

THE  
PSALMES  
OF  
DAVID  
IN  
MEETER.

According as they are sung in  
the Kirk of Scotland.

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EPHES. 5. 18, 19.

*Be filled with the Spirit, speaking to your  
selves in Psalmes, and Hymnes, and spiri-  
tuall songs, singing and making melodie  
in your hearts to the Lord.*

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Kings most excellent  
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# THE PSALMES OF DAVID.

## PSALME I.

**T**He man is blest that hath not bent,  
to wicked rede his ear:  
Nor led his life as sinners do,  
nor sate in scornors chaire.  
But in the law of God the Lord  
doth set his whole delight:  
And in that law doth exercise  
himselſe both day and night.  
He shall be like the tree that growes  
fast by the rivers side:  
Which bringeth forth most pleasant fruit  
in her due time and tide.  
Whose leafe shall never fade nor fall,  
but flourish still and stand:  
Even so shall all things prosper well,  
that this man takes in hand.  
So shall not the ungodly men,  
they shall be nothing so:  
But as the dust which from the earth,  
the winde drives to and fro.  
Therefore shall not the wicked men  
in judgement stand upright:  
Nor yet the sinners with the just,  
shall come in place or sight.  
For why? the way of godly men,  
unto the Lord is known:  
And eke the way of wicked men,  
shall quite be overthrowen.

## PSALME II.

**W**Hy did the Gentiles tumults raise?  
what rage was in their brain?  
Why did the Jewish people muse?  
seeing all is but vain.  
The Kings and Rulers of the earth  
conspire, and are all bent  
gainst the Lord, and Christ his Son,  
whom he amongst us sent.  
Shall we be bound to them, say they?  
let all their bonds be broke:  
And of their doctrine and their law,  
let us reject the yoke,  
But he that in the heauen dwells,  
their doings will deride:

And make them all as mocking stocks,  
throughout the world so wide,

5 For in his wrath the Lord will speake  
to them upon a day:  
And in his furie trouble them,  
and then the Lord will say:  
6 I have anointed him my King  
upon mine holy hill:  
I will therefore, Lord, preach thy laws,  
and eke declare thy will.  
7 For in this wise the Lord himselſe  
did say to me I wot:  
Thou art my dear and onely Son,  
this day I thee begot.  
8 All people I will give to thee,  
as heirs at thy request:  
The ends and coasts of all the earth,  
by thee shall be posselt.  
9 Thou shalt them bruiſe even w a mace,  
as men under food trod:  
And as the Potters sheards shall breake  
them with an iron rod.  
10 Now ye O Kings and Rulers all,  
be wise theretore and leard,  
By whom the matters of the world,  
be judged and discerned.  
11 See that ye ſerve the Lord above,  
in trembling and in fear:  
See that with reverence ye rejoyce,  
to him in like manner.  
12 See that ye kiſſe, and eke embrace  
his blessed Son, I say:  
Left in his wrath ye suddenly  
perish in the mid way.  
13 If once his wrath never so small,  
shall kindle in his brest:  
O then all they that trust in Christ,  
shall happy be and bleſt.

## PSALME III.

**O** Lord! how are my foes increast,  
which vex me more and more?  
They kill mine heart, when as they say,  
God can him not reſtore.  
2 But thou, O Lord, art my defence,  
when I am hard beſtead:  
3 My worſhip and mine honour both,  
and thou holdeſt up mine head.

4 Then with my voice unto the Lord,  
 I did both call and cry :  
 And he out of his holy hill,  
 did hear me by and by.  
 5 I laid me down, and quietly  
 I slept, and rose again:  
 For why? I know assuredly,  
 the Lord will me sustain.  
 6 If ten thousand had hemd me in,  
 I could not be afraid :  
 For thou art still my Lord my God,  
 my Saviour and mine aide.  
 7 Rise up therefore, save me my God,  
 for now to thee I call :  
 For thou hast broke the cheekes and teeth  
 of these wicked men all.  
 8 Salvation onely doth belong  
 to thee, O Lord, above :  
 Thou dost bestow upon thy folk,  
 thy blessing and thy love.

### PSALME IIII.

**O** God, that art my righteousness,  
 Lord hear me when I call :  
 Thou hast set me at libertie,  
 when I was bound and thrall.  
 2 Have mercy, Lord, therefore on me,  
 and grant me this request :  
 For unto thee incessantly,  
 to cry I will not rest.  
 3 O mortall men, how long will ye  
 my glory thus despise ?  
 Why wander ye in vanitie,  
 and follow after lyes ?  
 4 Know ye that good and godly men,  
 the Lord doth take and chuse :  
 And when to him I make my plaint,  
 he doth me not refuse.  
 5 Sin not, but stand in awe therefore,  
 examine well your heart :  
 And in your chambers quietly,  
 see yee your selves convert.  
 6 Offer to God the sacrifice  
 of righteousness I say,  
 And look that in the living Lord  
 ye put your trust alway.  
 7 The greater sort crave worldly goods,  
 and riches do embrace ;  
 But Lord grant me thy countenance,  
 thy favour and thy grace.  
 8 For thou thereby shalt make mine heart  
 more joyfull and more glad :  
 Then they that of their corne and wine,  
 full great increase have had.  
 9 In peace therefore lye down will I,  
 taking my rest and sleep :  
 For thou onely wilt me, O Lord,  
 alone in safety keep.

### PSALME V.

**I** Ncline thine ears unto my words,  
 O Lord my plaint consider :  
 2 And hear my voice, my King, my God  
 to thee I make my prayer.  
 3 Hear me betime, Lord tarry not,  
 for I will have respect :  
 My prayer early in the morne  
 to thee for to direct.  
 4 And I will trust through patience,  
 in thee my God alone :  
 That art not pleas'd with wickednesse,  
 and ill with thee dwells none.  
 5 And in thy fight shall never stand  
 these furious fools, O Lord :  
 Vain workers of iniquitie  
 thou hast alwayes abhord.  
 6 The lyars and the flatterers,  
 thou shalt destroy them than :  
 And God will hate the bloud-thirstie,  
 and the deceitfull man.  
 7 Therefore will I come to thine house,  
 trusting upon thy grace :  
 And reverently will worship thee,  
 toward thine holy place.  
 8 Lord lead me in thy righteousness,  
 for to confound my foes :  
 And eke the way that I shall walk,  
 before my face disclose.  
 9 For in their mouths there is no truth,  
 their heart is foul and vain :  
 Their throat an open Sepulchre;  
 their tongues do close and faine.  
 10 Destroy their false conspiracies,  
 that they may come to nought :  
 Subvert them in their heaps of sin,  
 which have rebellion wrought.  
 11 But those that put their trust in thee,  
 let them be glad alwayes :  
 And render thanks for thy defence,  
 and give thy name the praise.  
 12 For thou with favour wilt encrease  
 the just and righteous still :  
 And with thy grace as with a shield,  
 defend him from all ill.

### PSALME VI.

**L**ord in thy wrath reprove me not,  
 though I deserve thine ire :  
 Nor yet correct me in thy rage,  
 O Lord, I thee desire.  
 2 For I am weak, therefore O Lord,  
 of mercy me forbear;  
 And heal me Lord, for why? thou know  
 my bones do quake for fear.  
 3 My soul is troubled very sore,  
 and vexed vehemently:

But Lord, how long wilt thou delay  
to cure my miserie ?  
4 Lord turn thee to thy wonted grace,  
my silly soule up-take :  
Oh save me, not for my deserts,  
but for thy mercies sake.  
5 For why? no man amongst the dead  
remembreth thee one whit :  
Or who shall worship thee, O Lord,  
in the infernall pit ?  
6 So grievous is my plaint and mone,  
that I wax wondrous faint .  
All the night long I wash my bed  
with teares of my complaint.  
7 My sight is dim, and waxeth old,  
with anguish of mine heart :  
For feare of those that be my foes,  
and would my soule subvert.  
8 But now away from me all ye  
that work iniquitie :  
For why? the Lord hath heard the voice  
of my complaint and cry.  
9 He heard not onely the request  
and prayer of mine heart :  
But it received at mine hands,  
and took it in good part.  
10 And now my foes that vexed me,  
the Lord will soone defame ;  
And suddenly confound them all,  
to their rebuke and shame.

#### PSALME VII.

O Lord my God, I put my trust,  
and confidence in thee:  
Save mee from them that mee pursue,  
and eke deliver me.  
2 Left like a Lion he me tear,  
and rend in pieces small ;  
Whilst there is none to succour me,  
and rid me out of thrall.  
3 O Lord my God, if I have done  
the thing that is not right :  
Or else if I be found in fault,  
or guilty in thy fight:  
4 Or to my friend rewarded ill,  
or left him in distresse,  
Which mee persude most cruelly,  
and hated mee causelesse:  
5 Then let my foes pursue my soule,  
and eke my life down thrust  
Unto the earth; and also lay  
mine honour in the dust.  
6 Start up, O Lord, now in thy wrath,  
and put my foes to pain:  
Performe thy kingdome promise  
to me which wrong sustain.  
7 Then shall great nations come to thee,  
and know thee by this thing:  
thou declare for love of them,  
thy selfe as Lord and King.

8 And thou that art of all men judge,  
O Lord, now judge thou me,  
According to my righteousnesse,  
and mine integritie.  
9 Lord cease the hate of wicked men,  
and be the just mans guide ;  
By whom the secrets of all hearts,  
are searched and destried.  
10 I take mine help to come of God,  
in all my griefe and smart ;  
That doth preserve all those that be  
of pure and perfect heart.  
11 The just man and the wicked both,  
God judgeth by his power :  
So that he feels his mighty hand  
even every day and houre.  
12 Except he change his mind I die,  
for even as he should smite,  
He whets his sword, his bow he bends,  
aiming where he may hit.  
13 And doth prepare his mortall dart,  
his arrowes keen and sharp :  
For them that do me persecute,  
whiles he doth mischief warrp.  
14 But lo, though he in travel be,  
of his divellish forecast :  
And of his mischief once conceivd,  
yet brings forth nought at last.  
15 He digs a ditch, and delves it deepe,  
in hope to hurt his brother :  
But he shall fall into the pit,  
that he digd up for other.  
16 Thus wrong returneth to the hure  
of him in whom it bred :  
And all the mischief that he wrought,  
shall fall upon his head.  
17 I will give thanks to God therefore,  
that judgeth righteously ;  
And with my song will praise the name,  
of him that is most high.

#### PSALME VIII.

O God our Lord, how wonderfull  
are thy works every where ?  
Whose fame surmounts in dignity,  
above the heavens clear.  
2 Even by the mouth of sucking babes,  
thou wilt confound thy foes :  
For in those babes thy might is seene,  
thy graces they disclose.  
3 And when I see the heavens high,  
the works of thine owne hand :  
The Sun, the Moon, and all the Stars,  
in order as they stand:  
4 What thing is man ( Lord ) think I then  
that thou dost him remember :  
Or what is mans posterity,  
that thou dost it consider ?

- 5 For thou hast made him little lesse  
then angels in degree:  
And thou hast crowned him also,  
with glory and dignity.
- 6 Thou hast preferred him to be Lord  
of all thy works of wonder:  
And at his feet hast set all things,  
that he should keep them under,
- 7 As sheep, and neat, and all things else,  
that in the fields do feed:  
8 Fowles of the aire, fish in the sea,  
and all that therein breed.
- 9 Therefore must I say once again,  
O God that art our Lord:  
How famous and how wonderfull,  
are thy works through the world?

#### PSALME IX.

- W**ith heart and mouth unto the Lord  
will I sing laud and praise:  
And speak of all thy wondrous works,  
and them declare alwaies.
- 2 I will be glad and much rejoyce,  
in thee, O God, most hie:  
And make my songs extoll thy name,  
above the starry skie,
- 3 For that my foes are driven back,  
and turned unto flight:  
They fall down flat, and are destroyed,  
by thy great force and might.
- 4 Thou hast revenged all my wrong,  
my griefe and all my grudge:  
Thou dost with justice heare my cause,  
most like a righteous judge.
- 5 Thou dost rebuke the heathen folke,  
and wicked so confound,  
That afterward the memory  
of them cannot be found.
- 6 My foes thou hast made good dispatch,  
and all their townes destroyed:  
Thou hast their fame with them defaced,  
throughout the world so wide.
- 7 Know thou that he which is above,  
for evermore shall raigue:  
And in the seat of equity,  
true judgement will maintain.
- 8 With justice he will keep and guide  
the world and every wight:  
And so will yeeld with equity,  
to every man his right.
- 9 He is protectour of the poor,  
what time they be oppressed:  
He is in all adversity,  
their refuge and their rest.
- 10 All they that know thine holy name,  
therefore shall trust in thee:  
For thou forsakest not their suit,  
in their necessity.
- 11 Sing Psalmes therefore unto the Lord,  
that dwells in Sion hill.

Publiss among all Nations  
his noble acts and will.  
12 For he is mindefull of the blond  
of those that be oppressed:  
Forgetting not the afflicted heart,  
that seeks to him for rest.

- 13 Have mercy, Lord, on me poor wretch,  
whose enemies still remaine:  
Which from the gates of death art wont,  
to raise me up again.
- 14 In Sion that I might set forth,  
thy praise with heart and voice:  
And that in thy salvation, Lord,  
my soul might still rejoyce.
- 15 The heathen stick fast in the pit,  
that they themselves prepared:  
And in the net that they did set,  
their own feet fast are shurd.
- 16 God shews his judgments, which were  
for every man to mark: (good  
When as you see the wicked man  
lie trapt in his owne wark.
- 17 The wicked and deceitfull men  
go down to hell for ever:  
And all the people of the world,  
that will not God remember.
- 18 But sure the Lord will not forget  
the poor mans griefe and pain:  
The patient people never look  
for help of God in vain.
- 19 O Lord arise, lest men prevail,  
that be of worldly might:  
And let the heathen folk receive,  
their judgment in thy sight.
- 20 Lord strike such terrour, fear and dread,  
into the hearts of them,  
That they may know assuredly,  
they be but mortall men.

#### PSALME X.

- W**hat is the cause that thou, O Lord,  
art now so far from thine:  
And keepest close thy countenance  
from us this troublous time.
- 2 The poore do perish by the proud,  
and wicked mens desire:  
Let them be taken in the craft,  
that they themselves conspire.
- 3 For in the lust of his owne heart,  
the ungodly doth delight:  
So doth the wicked praise himself,  
and doth the Lord despight.
- 4 He is so proud, that right and wrong,  
he setteth all apart:  
Nay, nay, there is no God, saith he,  
for thus he thinks in heart.
- 5 Because his wayes do prosper still,  
he doth his lawes neglect;

And

and with a blast doth paffe against  
such as would him correct.  
Tush, tush (saith he) I have no dread,  
lest mine estate should change :  
and why ? for all aduersity  
to him is very strange.

His mouth is full of cursednesse,  
of fraud, deceit and guile :  
under his tongue doth mischief sit,  
and travel all the while.  
He lieth hid in waies and holes,  
to slay the innocent :  
against the poor that passe him by  
his cruell eyes are bent.

And like a lion privily,  
lies lurking in his den,  
If he may share them in his net )  
to spoil poore simple men.  
And for the nonce full craftily,  
he croucheth down, I say ;  
are great heapes of poor men made,  
by his strong power his prey.

1 Tush, God forgetteth this (saith he)  
therefore may I be bold,  
His countenance is cast aside,  
he doth it not behold.  
2 Arise, O Lord, O God in whom,  
the poor mans hope doth rest :  
Lift up thine hand, forget not Lord,  
the poor that be oppressed.

3 What blasphemy is this to thee,  
Lord dost thou not abhorre it ?  
To hear the wicked in their hearts,  
say, Tush, thou carst not for it ?  
4 But thou seest all their wickednesse,  
and well dost understand,  
That friendlesse, and poore fatherlesse,  
are left into thine hand.

5 Of wicked and malicious men,  
then break the power for ever:  
That they with their iniquity,  
may perish altogether.

6 The Lord shall reign for evermore,  
as King and God alone :  
And he will chaste the heathen folke,  
out of his land each one.

7 Thou hearst, O Lord, the poor mans  
their prayers and request : plainr,  
Their hearts thou wilt confirme, untill  
thine ears to hear be prest.

8 To judge the poore and fatherlesse,  
and help them to their right :  
That they may be no more oppressed,  
with men of worldly night.

#### PSALME XI.

Trust in God, how dare ye then,  
say thus my soule untill :  
lie hence as fast as any fowle,  
and hide you in your hill.

2 Behold the wicked bend their bowes,  
and make their arrowes prest ;  
To shoot in secret, and to hurt  
the sound and harmlesse breast.

3 Of worldly hope all stayes were shrunk,  
and clearly brought to nought :  
Alas, the just and righteous man,  
what evil hath he wrought ?

4 But he that in his temple is,  
most holy and most high :  
And in the heavens hath his seat  
of royall Majestie,

The poore and simple mans estate,  
considereth in his mind :  
And searcheth out full narrowly  
the manners of mankind.

5 And with a cheerfull countenance,  
the righteous man will use :  
But in his heart he doth abhorre  
all such as mischief use.

6 And on the finners casteth snares,  
as thick as any rain :  
Fire and brimstone, and whirlwinds thick  
appointed for their pain.

7 Ye see then how a righteous God,  
doth righteousness imbrace :  
And to the just and upright men,  
shews forth his pleasant face

#### PSALME XII.

Help, Lord, for good and godly men,  
do perish and decay :  
And faith and truth from worldly men,  
is parted clean away.

2 Who so doth with his neighbour talk,  
his talk is all but vain ;  
For every man bethinketh how,  
to flatter, lye and faine.

3 But flattering and deceitfull lips,  
and tongues that be so stout,  
To speak proud words, and make great  
the Lord soon cuts them out, (brags,

4 For they say still, We will prevail,  
our tongues shall us extoll :  
Our tongues are ours, we ought to speak,  
what Lord shall us controll ?

5 But for the great complaint and cry  
of poor and men oppressed :  
Arise will I now, saith the Lord,  
and them restore to rest.

6 Gods word is like to silver pure,  
that from the earth is tride :  
And hath no lesse then seven times  
in fire been purified.

7 Now since thy promise is to help,  
Lord keep thy promise then:  
And save us now and evermore,  
from this ill kind of men.

8 For now the wicked world is full  
of mischiefs manifold:

When



When vanity with mortall men,  
so highly is extold,

PSALME XIII.

**H**ow long wilt thou forget me, Lord?  
shall I nere be remembered?  
How long wilt thou thy visage hide,  
as though thou wert offended?  
2 In heart and mind how long shall I  
with care tormented be?  
How long eke shall my deadly foe,  
thus triumph over me?

3 Behold me now, my Lord, my God,  
and hear me sore opprest:  
Lighten mine eyes, lest that I sleep,  
as one by death possest.  
4 Lest that mine enemy say to me,  
Behold, I do prevail:  
Lest they also that hate my soul,  
rejoyce to see me quail.

5 But from thy mercies and goodnesse,  
mine hope shall never start:  
In thy relief and saving health,  
right glad shall be mine heart.  
6 I will give thanks unto the Lord,  
and praises to him sing:  
Because he hath heard my request,  
and granted my wishing.

PSALME XIII.

**T**here is no God, as foolish men  
affirme in their mad mood:  
Their drifts are all corrupt and vain,  
not one of them doth good.

2 The Lord beheld from heaven high  
the whole race of mankind:  
And saw not one that sought indeed  
the living God to find.

3 They went all wide, and were corrupt,  
and truly there was none,  
That in the world did any good,  
I say, there was not one.

4 Is all their judgment so far lost,  
that all work mischief still:  
Eating my people, even as bread,  
not one to seek Gods will?

5 When they thus rage, then suddenly  
great fear on them shall fall:  
For God doth love the righteous men,  
and will maintain them all.

6 Ye mock the doings of the poor,  
to their reproach and shame:  
Because they put their trust in God,  
and call upon his name.

7 But who shall give thy people health,  
and when wilt thou fulfill,  
Thy promise made to Israel,  
from out of Sion hill?

8 Even when thou shalt restore again  
such as were captives led:

Then Jacob shall therein rejoyce,  
and Israel shall be glad.

PSALME XV.

**O** Lord within thy tabernacle,  
who shall inhabite still?  
Or whom wilt thou receive to dwell,  
in thy most holy hill?  
2 The man whose life is uncorrupt,  
whose works are just and straight,  
Whose heart doth think the very truth,  
whose tongue speaks no deceit.

3 Nor to his neighbour doth none ill,  
in body, goods or name:  
Nor willingly doth hear false tales,  
which might impair the same.  
4 That in his heart regardeth not  
malicious wicked men:  
But those that love and fear the Lord,  
he maketh much of them.

5 His oath and all his promises,  
that keepeth faithfully:  
Although he make his covenant so,  
that he doth lose thereby:

6 That putteth not to usury,  
his money and his coyne:  
Ne for to hurt the innocent,  
doth bribe, or else purloyn,

7 Who so doth all things as you see,  
that here is to be done;  
Shall never perish in this world,  
nor in the world to come.

PSALME XVI.

**L**ord keep me, for I trust in thee,  
and do confesse indeed:  
Thou art my God, and of my goods,  
O Lord, thou hast no need.

2 I give my goods unto the saints  
that in the world do dwell,  
And namely to the faithfull flock,  
in vertue that excell.

3 They shall heap sorrowes on their heads  
which run as they were mad,  
To offer to the idol gods,  
alas, it is too bad.

4 As for their bloody sacrifice,  
and offerings of that sort,  
I will not touch, nor yet thereof  
my lips shall make report.

5 For why? the Lord the portion is  
of mine inheritance:  
And thou art he that dost maintain  
my rent, my lot, my chance.

6 The place wherein my lot did fall,  
in beauty did excell:  
Mine heritage assigned to me,  
doth please me wondrous well.

7 I thank the Lord that caused me,  
so understand the right:



by his meanes my secret thoughts  
do teach me every night.  
I set the Lord still in my sight,  
and trust him over all :  
For he doth stand on my right hand,  
therefore I shall not fall.

Wherefore mine heart and tongue also,  
do both rejoyce together :  
My flesh and body rest in hope,  
when I this thing consider .  
Thou wilt not leave my soule in grave  
( for Lord thou lovest me )  
For yet wilt give thine holy One  
corruption for to see.

But wilt me teach the way to life,  
for all treasures and store  
of perfect joy are in thy face,  
and power for evermore.

### PSALME XVII.

**O** Lord give care to my just cause,  
attend when I complain :  
And hear the prayer that I put forth,  
with lips that do not faine.  
And let the judgement of my cause  
proceed alwayes from thee:  
And let thine eye behold and cleare  
this my simplicity.

Thou hast well tryde me in the night,  
and yet couldst nothing finde,  
That I have spoken with my tongue,  
that was not in my minde.

As for the works of wicked men,  
and paths perverse and ill:  
For love of thy most holy name,  
I have refrained still.

Then in thy paths that be most pure,  
stay me, Lord, and preserve:  
That from the way wherein I walk,  
my steps may never swerve.

For I do call to thee, O Lords,  
surely thou wilt me aid :  
Then hear my prayer, & weigh right wel,  
the words that I have said.

O thou the Saviour of all them  
that put their trust in thee :  
Declare thy strength on them that spurne  
against thy Majestie.

O keep me, Lord, as thou wouldst keep  
the apple of thine eye :  
And under covert of thy wings,  
defend me secretly.

From wicked men that trouble me,  
and daily me annoy:

And from my foes that go about  
my soul for to destroy.

Who wallow in their worldly weakh  
so full and eke so fat;

That in their pride they do not spare  
to speake they care not what.

11 They lie in wait where I should passe,  
with craft me to confound :  
And musing mischief in their mindes,  
to cast me to the ground.

12 Much like a lyon greedily,  
that would his prey embrace:  
Or lurking like a lyons whelp,  
within some secret place.

13 Up Lord, in hast prevent my foe,  
and cast him at thy feet :  
Save thou my soule from the ill man,  
and with thy sword him smite.

14 Deliver me, Lord, by thy power,  
out of these tyrants hands,  
Who now so long time reigned have,  
and kept us in their bands.

15 I mean from worldly men, to whom  
all worldly goods are rife :  
That have none hope, nor part of joy,  
but in this present life.

16 Thou of thy store their bellies fill,  
with pleasures to their minde:  
Their children have enough, and leave  
to theirs the rest behinde.

17 But I shall with pure conscience  
behold thy gracious face :  
So when I wake, I shall be full  
with thine image and grace .

### PSALME XVIII.

**O** God my strength and fortitude,  
of force I must love thee:  
Thou art my castle and defence  
in my necessity.

2 My God, my rock in whom I trust,  
the worker of my wealth:  
My refuge, buckler, and my shield,  
the horne of all my health .

3 When I sing laud unto the Lord,  
most worthy to be served,  
Then from my foes I am right sure  
that I shall be preserved.

4 The pangs of death did compasse me,  
and bound me every where :  
The flowing waves of wickednesse  
did put me in great fear.

5 The slie and subtil snares of hell  
were round about me set ;  
And for my death there was prepar'd  
a deadly trapping net.

6 I thus beset with pain and griefe  
did pray to God for grace:  
And he forthwith did hear my plaint,  
out of his holy place.

7 Such is his power, that in his wrath  
he made the earth to quake :

Yea, the foundations of the mount  
of Bashan for to shake.

8 And from his nostrils came a smoake,  
when kindled was his ire :  
And from his mouth came kindled coals  
of hote consuming fire.

9 The Lord descended from above,  
and bowde the heavens hie :  
And underneath his feet he cast  
the darknesse of the skie.

10 On Cherubs and on Cherubims  
full royally he rode :  
And on the wings of all the windes  
came flying all abroad.

11 And like a den most dark he made  
his hid and secret place :  
With waters black, and airie clouds  
environed he was.

12 But when the presence of his face  
in brightnesse shall appear :  
Then clouds consume, and in their stead  
come hail and coals of fire.

13 The ferie darts and thunder-bolts  
disperse them here and there :  
And with his often lightnings  
he puts them in great fear.

14 Lord at thy wrath, & threatning sharp,  
and at thy chiding chear,  
The springs and the foundations  
of all the world appear.

15 And from above the Lord sent down,  
to fetch me from below :  
And pluckt me out of waters great,  
that would me overflow.

16 And me delivered from my foes,  
that would have made me thrall :  
Yea from such foes as were too strong,  
for me to deal withall.

17 They did prevent me to oppresse,  
in time of my great grief :  
But yet the Lord was my defence,  
my succour and relief.

18 He brought me forth in open place,  
whereas I might be free :  
And kept me safe, because he had  
a favour unto me.

19 And as I was an innocent,  
so did he me regard :  
And to the cleanness of mine hands,  
he gave me my reward.

20 For that I walked in his wayes,  
and in his paths have trod ;  
And have not wavered wickedly  
against my Lord and God.

21 But evermore I have respect  
to his law and decree :  
His statutes and commandements  
I cast not out from me,

22 But pure, and clean, and uncorrupt  
appeared before his face :  
And did refrain from wickednesse  
and sin in any case.

23 The Lord therefore will me reward,  
as I have done aright ;  
And to the cleanness of mine hands,  
appearing in his sight.

24 Thou wilt with him that holy is,  
be holy Lord also :  
And with the good and vertuous men,  
right vertuously wilt do.

25 And to the loving and elect  
thy love thou wilt reserve :  
And thou wilt use the wicked men,  
as wicked men deserve.

26 For thou dost save the simple folk,  
in trouble when they lye :  
And dost bring down the countenance  
of them that look full hie.

27 The Lord will light my candle so,  
that it shall shine full bright :  
The Lord my God will make also  
my darknesse to be light.

28 For by thine help an host of men  
discomfit (Lord) I shall ;  
By thee I scale, and overleap  
the strength of any wall.

29 Unspotted are the wayes of God,  
his word is purely tryde :  
He is a sure defence to such  
as in his faith abide.

30 For who is God, except the Lord,  
for other there is none ?  
Or else who is omnipotent,  
saving our God alone?

31 The God  $\gamma$  girdeth me with strength  
is he that I do mean :

That all the wayes wherein I walk  
did evermore keep clean.

32 That made my feete like to the harts,  
in swiftnesse of my pace :  
And for my surety brought me forth  
into an open place.

33 He did in order put mine hands,  
to battell and to fight :

To break in sunder bars of brasie,  
he gave mine armes the might.

34 Thou teachest me thy saving health,  
thy right hand is my tower :  
Thy love and familiaritie  
do still increase my power.

35 And under me thou makest plaine,  
the way where I should walk,  
So that my feet shall never slip,  
nor stumble at a balk.

36 And fiercely I pursue and take  
my foes that me annoyde ;

And

And from the field do not return,  
till they be all destroyd.

- 37 So I suppressse and wound my foes,  
that they can rise no more :  
For at my feet thy fall down flat,  
I strike them all so fore.
- 38 For thou dost gird me w thy strength  
to war in such a wise :  
That they be all scattered abroad,  
that up against me rise.
- 39 Lord, thou hast put into mine hands,  
my morrall enemies yoke :  
And all my foes thou doest divide,  
in sunder with thy stroke. (hear,
- 40 They cald for helpe, but none would  
nor help them with relief :  
Yea, to the Lord they cald for help,  
yet heard he not their grief.
- 41 And still like dust before the winde,  
I drive them under feet :  
And tread them down like filthy clay,  
that lieth in the street.
- 42 Thou keepst me from seditious folk,  
that still in strife be led :  
And thou dost of the heathen folk,  
appoint me to be head.
- 43 A people strange, to me unknown,  
and yet they shall me serve :  
And at the first obey my word,  
whereas mine owne will swerve.
- 44 I shall be irksome to mine own,  
they will not see my light :  
But wander wide out of the way,  
and hide them out of sight.
- 45 But blessed be the living Lord,  
most worthie of all praise :  
Who is my rock and saving health,  
praised be he alwaies.
- 46 For God it is that gave me power,  
revenged for to be :  
And with his onely word subdude  
the people unto me.
- 47 And from my foes delivered me,  
and set me up from those,  
That cruell and ungodly were,  
and up against me rose.
- 48 And for this cause, O Lord my God,  
to thee give thanks I shall :  
And sing out praises to thy name,  
amongst the Gentiles all.
- 49 That gavest great prosperity  
unto the King, I say :  
To David thine anointed King,  
and to his seed for ay.

## PSALME XIX.

And **T**He heavens and the firmament  
do wondrously declare,

- The glory of God omnipotent,  
his works, and what they are.
- 2 The wondrous works of God appear,  
by every dayes successe :  
The nights likewise which their race run  
the selfe same thing expresse.
- 3 There is no language, tongue or speech,  
where their sound is not heard :
- 4 In all the earth and coasts thereof  
their knowledge is conferrd.  
In them the Lord made for the sun  
a place of great renown :  
Who like a bridegroom ready trimd,  
doth from his chamber come,
- 5 And as a valiant champion,  
who for to get a prize :  
With joy doth haste to take in hand  
some noble enterprise.
- 6 And all the skie from end to end  
he compasseth about :  
Nothing can hide it from his hear,  
but he will finde it out.
- 7 How perfect is the law of God,  
how is his covenant sure :  
Converting souls, and making wise  
the simple and obscure.
- 8 Just are the Lords commandements,  
and glad both heart and minde :  
His precepts pure, and giveth light  
to eyes that be full blinde.
- 9 The fear of God is excellent,  
and doth endure for ever :  
The judgements of the Lord are true,  
and righteous altogether.
- 10 And more to be embracd alwayes,  
then fined gold, I say :  
The honie and the honie-combe  
are not so sweet as they.
- 11 By them thy servant is forewarnd,  
to have God in regard :  
And in performance of the same,  
there shall be great reward.
- 12 But, Lord, what earthly man doth know  
the errors of his life :  
Then cleanse me from my secret sins,  
which are in me most rife,
- 13 And keep me that presumptuous sins  
prevail not over me :  
And so I shall be innocent,  
and great offences flee,
- 14 Accept my mouth, and eke mine heart,  
my words and thoughts each one :  
For my redeemer and my strength,  
O Lord thou art alone.

## PSALME XX.

**I**N trouble and adversitie,  
the Lord God heare thee still :  
The Majestie of Jacobs God  
defend thee from all ill,

- 2 And send thee from his holy place  
his help at every need :  
And so in Sion stablish thee,  
and make thee strong indeed,
- 3 Remembring well the sacrifice,  
that now to him is done :  
And so receive right thankfully  
thy burnt offerings each one,
- 4 According to thy hearts desire,  
the Lord grant unto thee :  
And all thy counsell and device  
shall well performe may hee,
- 5 Wee shall rejoyce when thou us savest,  
and our banners display  
Unto the Lord, who thy requests  
fulfilled hath alway.
- 6 The Lord will his anointed save,  
I know well by his grace :  
And send him help by his right hand,  
out of his holy place.
- 7 In chariots some put confidence,  
and some in horses trust :  
But we remember God our Lord,  
who keepeth promise just.
- 8 They fall downe flat, but wee do rise,  
and stand up steadfastly :  
Now save and help us, Lord and King,  
on thee when we do cry.

## PSALME XXI.

**O** Lord, how joyfull is the King,  
in thy strength and thy power ?  
How vehemently doth he rejoyce  
in thee his Saviour ?

- 2 For thou hast given unto him  
his godly hearts desire :  
To him nothing hast thou denyed,  
of that he did require.
- 3 Thou didst prevent him with thy gifts,  
and blessings manifold :  
And thou hast set upon his head  
a crown of perfect gold.
- 4 And when he asked life of thee,  
thereof thou madst him sure,  
To have long life, yea such a life,  
as ever shall endure.
- 5 Great is his glory by thine help,  
thy benefit and aid :  
Great worship and great honour both  
thou hast upon him laid.
- 6 Thou wilt give him felicity,  
that never shall decay :  
And with thy cheartful countenance,  
wilt comfort him alway.
- 7 For why? the King doth strongly trust  
in God for to prevaile :  
Wherefore his goodnesse and his grace,  
will not that he should quail.
- 8 But let thy enemies feel thy force,  
and those that thee withstand;

Find out thy foes, and let them feel  
the power of thy right hand.

- 9 And like an oven burne them, Lord,  
in fierce flame and fume :  
Thine anger shall destroy them all,  
and fire shall them consume.
- 10 And thou shalt root out of the earth  
their fruit which should encrease;  
And from the number of thy folk  
their seed shall end and cease.
- 11 For why? much mischief did they make  
against thine holy name :  
Yet did they fail and had no power,  
for to performe the same.
- 12 But as a mark, thou shalt them set,  
in a most open place :  
And charge thy bow-strings readily,  
against thine enemies face.
- 13 Be thou exalted, Lord, therefore,  
in thy strength every houre :  
So shall we sing right solemnly,  
praising thy might and power,

## PSALME XXII.

**O** God, my God, wherefore dost thou  
for sake me utterly?

- And helpst not when I do make  
my great complaint and cry.
- 2 To thee my God even all day long  
I do both cry and call:  
I cease not all the night, and yet  
thou hearest not at all.
- 3 Even thou that in thy sanctuary  
and holy place dost dwell,  
Thou art the comfort and the joy,  
and glory of Israel.
- 4 And he in whom our Fathers old  
had all their hope for ever;  
And when they put their trust in thee,  
thou didst them ay deliver.
- 5 They were delivered ever when  
they called on thy name :  
And for the faith they had in thee,  
they were : or put to shame.
- 6 But I am now become a worme,  
more like then any man :  
An out-cast, whom the people scorne  
with all the spite they can.
- 7 All me despise, as they behold  
me walking on the way,  
They grin, they mow, they nod their heads,  
and on this wise they say :
- 8 This man did glory in the Lord,  
his favour and his love :  
Let him redeeme and help him now,  
his power if he will prove.
- 9 Even from my mothers wombe, O Lord  
to take me thou wast prest:

Thou didst preserve me still in hope,  
while I did suck her breast:  
So I was committed from my birth,  
with thee to have abode:  
Since I was in my mothers womb,  
thou hast been eye my God.

11 Then Lord depart not now from me,  
in this my present grief:  
Since I have none to be mine help,  
my succour and relief.

12 So many bulls do compass me,  
that be full strong of head:  
Yea bulls of fat, as though they had  
in Bashan field been fed.

13 They gape upon me greedily,  
as though they would me slay:  
Much like a lyon roaring out,  
and ransoming for his prey.

14 But I drop down like water shed,  
my joyes in sunder break:  
Mine heart doth in my body melt,  
like wax against the heat.

15 And like a pot heard dryes my strength,  
my tongue it cleaveth fast  
unto my jaws, and I am brought  
to dust of death at last.

16 And many dogs do compass me,  
and wicked counsellors  
conspire against me cruelly,  
they pierce mine hands and feet.

17 I was tormented so, that I  
might, all my bones have told:  
Yet still upon me they do look,  
and still they me behold.

18 My garments they divided eke,  
in parts amongst them all:  
And for my coat they did cast lots  
to whom it might befall.

19 Therefore, I pray thee, be not far  
from me at my great need:  
But rather, sith thou art my strength,  
to help me, Lord, make speed.

20 And from the sword, Lord, save my soul  
by thy might and thy power:  
and keep my soul thy darling dear  
from dogs that would revoure.

21 And from the Lyons mouth, that would  
me all in sunder shiver:  
and from the horns of unicornes,  
Lord safely me deliver.

22 And I shall to my brethren all,  
thy Majesty record:  
and in thy church shall praise the name  
of thee the living Lord.

23 All ye that fear the Lord him praise,  
exalt him Jacob, seed of Israel:  
and thou, O house of Israel,  
look thou him fear and dread.

24 For he despiseth not the poore,  
he turneth not awry  
His countenance when they do call,  
but granteth to their cry.

25 Amongst the flock that fear the Lord,  
I will therefore proclaim  
Thy praise, and keep thy promise made,  
for setting forth thy Name.

26 The poore shall eat, and be satisfied,  
and those that endeavour  
To know the Lord, their heart shall live  
and praise him evermore.

27 All coasts on earth shall praise the Lord  
and turn to him for grace:  
The heathen folk shall worship him  
before his blessed face.

28 The kingdom of the heathen folk  
the Lord shall have therefore:  
And he shall be their governour,  
and king for evermore.

29 The rich men of his goodly gifts,  
shall feed, and taste also:  
And in his presence worship him,  
and bow their knees full low,  
30 And all that shall go down to dust,  
of life by him must taste:  
My seed shall serve and praise the Lord,  
while any world shall last.

31 My seed shall plainly shew to them,  
that shall be born hereafter:  
His justice and his righteousness,  
and all his works of wonder.

## PSAUME XXII.

**T**He Lord is only my support,  
and he that doth me feed:  
How can I then lack any thing,  
wherof I stand in need?

2 He doth me fold in coats most safe,  
the tender grasse fast by:  
And after drives me to the streams,  
which run most pleasantly.

3 And when I feel my self near lost,  
then doth he me home take:  
Conducting me in his right paths,  
even for his own names sake.

4 And though I were even at deaths doore,  
yet would I fear none ill:  
For with thy rod and shepherds crook,  
I am comforted still.

5 Thou hast my table richly deckt,  
In despite of my foe:  
Thou hast mine head with balm refresht,  
my cup doth overflow.

6 And finally, while breath doth last,  
thy grace shall me defend:  
And in the house of God will I  
my life for ever spend.

PSAII



PSALME XXIV.

**T**O God the earth doth appertain,  
with all things great and small :  
The world also is his domain,  
with the indwellers all.  
2 For he hath founded it full fast,  
upon the salt sea strand :  
And stablished it to abide and last,  
and on the fouds to stand.  
3 Now who is he that shall up go  
into Gods holy hill ?  
And in his holy place also  
who shall continue stil ? (wrought,  
4 The man whose hands no wrong hath  
whose heart is pure and neat :  
Whose mind for vanitie not fought,  
nor sworn hath with deceit.  
5 He that is such, the Lord will send  
his blessings him upon :  
And righteousness unto him lend  
shall God his salvation.  
6 This is the stock, and off-spring eke  
of those that search for thee :  
Of them, O Lord, that thy face seek,  
and true Israelites be.  
7 Exalt your heads ye gates on hie,  
ye doores that last for aye  
Be list, so the King of glory  
shall through you make his way.  
8 Who is this King so glorious ?  
the strong and mighty Lord :  
Even he that is victorious,  
in battels tride by sword.  
9 Exalt your heads ye gates on hie,  
ye doores that last for aye  
Be list, so the King of glory  
shall through you make his way.  
10 Who is this glorious King, I say ?  
the Lord of hosts most hie :  
Even he is King, and shall be aye  
of everlasting glory.

PSALME XXV.

**I** Lift mine heart to thee.  
my God and guide most iuste  
Now suffer me to take no shame,  
for in thee do I trust.  
2 Let not my foes rejoyce,  
nor make a scorn of me :  
And let them not be overthrown,  
that put their trust in thee.  
3 But shame shall them befall,  
which harm them wrongfully :  
Therefore thy paths, and thy right wayes,  
unto me Lord descry.  
4 Direct me in thy truth,  
and teach me, I thee pray :  
Thou art my God and Saviour,  
on thee I wait alway.  
5 Thy mercies manifold,  
I pray thee, Lord, remember :

And eke thy pity plentiful,  
for they have been for ever.  
6 Remember not the faults,  
and frailties of my youth :  
Remember not how ignorant,  
I have been of thy truth.  
Nor after my deserts  
let me thy mercies finde :  
But of thine own benignitie,  
Lord, have me in thy munde.  
7 His mercie is full sweet,  
his truth a perfect guide :  
Therefore the Lord will sinners teach,  
and such as go aside.  
8 The humble he will teach,  
his precepts for to keep :  
He will direct in all his wayes  
the lowly and the meek.  
9 For all the wayes of God  
are truth and mercy both,  
To them that keep his Testament,  
the witness of his troth.  
10 Now for thine holy name,  
O Lord, I thee intreat,  
To grant me pardon for my sin,  
for it is wondrous great.  
11 Who so doth fear the Lord,  
the Lord will him direct,  
To lead his life in such a way,  
as he doth best accept.  
12 His soul shall evermore,  
in goodnesse dwell and stand :  
His seed and his posteritie,  
inheri shall the land.  
13 All those that fear the Lord,  
know his secret intent :  
And unto them he doth declare  
his will and testament.  
14 Mine eyes and eke mine heart,  
to him I will advance :  
That pluckt my feet out of the snare  
of sin and ignorance.  
15 With mercy me behold,  
to thee I make my moone :  
For I am poor and desolate,  
and comfortlesse alone.  
16 The troubles of mine heart,  
are multipl'd indeed :  
Bring me out of this misery,  
necessity and need.  
17 Behold my poverty,  
mine anguish and my pain :  
Remit my sin, and mine offence,  
and make me clean again.  
18 O Lord, behold my eyes,  
how they do still increase :  
Pursuing me with deadly hate,  
that pain would live in peace.



9 Preserve and keep my soul,  
and eke deliver me:  
And let me not be overthrowne,  
because I trust in thee,  
10 Let my simple purenesse,  
me from mine enemies shend:  
Because I look as one of thine,  
that thou shouldst defend,  
11 Deliver, Lord, thy folk,  
and send them some relief:  
I mean thy chosen Israel,  
from all their pain and grief.

PSALME XXVI.

**L**ord, be my judge, for loe, my way  
is upright, just and plain:  
1a God my trust hath been for aye,  
who shall me still sustain.  
2a Prove me, O Lord, try thou my reins,  
mine heart examine eke:  
3a Sith in my sight thy grace remains,  
thy truth I sue and seek.  
4a I had no will to haunt or use,  
with men whose works are vain:  
The company I did refuse  
of the deceitfull train.  
5a I much abhorde the wicked sort;  
their deeds I did despise:  
To them I would not once resort,  
which hurtfull things devise.  
6a Mine hands I wash, and do proceed  
in works that are upright:  
Then to thine altar I make speed,  
to offer there in sight.  
7a That I might speak, & preach the praise,  
that doth belong to thee:  
And so declare how wondrous wayes  
thou hast been good to me.  
8a O Lord, thine house I love most deare,  
to me 't doth excell:  
I have delight, and would be near,  
whereas thy grace doth dwell.  
9a Oh gather not my soul with them,  
to sin that bend their will:  
Nor yet my life amongst those men,  
that thirst much bloud to spill.  
10a Whose hands are heapt and stuffed full  
of fraud, deceit, and guile:  
And their right hand for bribes doth pull,  
and pluck with wretch and wile.  
11a But I in righteousness intend,  
my time and dayes to serve:  
Have mercie, Lord, and me defend,  
so that I do not swerve.  
12a My foot is staid 'gainst all assayes,  
it standeth well and right:  
Therefore, O God, there will I praise,  
in all the peoples sight.

PSALME XXVII.

**T**he Lord my light and health will be,  
For what then should I be dismayd?

My strength and life also is he;  
Of whom then should I be afraid?  
2 When that my foes (men vile and vain)  
Approached near my flesh to eat:  
They stumbled in the self same train,  
Which they for me laid by deceit.

3 Against me though there pitch an host,  
Mine heart from fear yet far it is:  
Though wars be raised with great host,  
Yet will I surely trust in this.

4 One thing I have the Lord besought,  
That I may in his house still dwell:  
To see his beauty passing thought,  
His temple eke which doth excell.

5 For in the time of troubles great,  
His tabernacle shall me hide:  
His secret tents shall be my seat,  
And on a rock I shall abide.

6 And now mine head lift up will he  
Above my foes which work such fraud,  
With sacrifice and offerings free,  
Within his tents I will him laud.

7 My voice, O Lord, let it take place,  
With mercie hear me when I cry:  
8 When thou didst say, Seek ye my face,  
With full consent, Lo here quoth I,  
9 Hide not therefore thy face from me,  
Nor in thy wrath thy servant spill:  
Thou hast me helpt: then leave not so,  
O God of health, help thou me still.

10 Although my parents me forsake,  
The Lord yet will me raise and stay:  
My foes for shares me in to take,  
But Lord, lead me in the right way,  
11 Unto mine adversaries last,  
Lord give me not in any wise:  
For witness false, with words unjust,  
They seek against me to devise.

12 I should waxe faint, and sore dismayd,  
But that I did beleeve to see,  
Gods goodnesse in that land despayd,  
Whereas his faithfull servants be.  
13 Hope in the Lord, and be thou strong,  
He comfort will thine heart indeed:  
Trust in the Lord, and think not long,  
For he will surely come with speed.

PSALME XXVIII.

**T**hou art, O Lord, my strength and stay,  
The succour which I crave:  
Neglect me not, lest I be like  
to them which go to grave.  
2 The voice of thy suppliant hear,  
that unto thee doth cry:  
When I lift up mine hands unto  
thine holy ark most high.  
3 Repute me not amongst the sort  
of wicked and pervers;

That speak right fair unto their friends,  
and think full ill in hear.  
According to their handie work,  
as they deserve indeed :  
And after their inventions,  
let them receive their meed.  
For they regard nothing Gods Works,  
his law nor yet his lore :  
Therefore will he them and their seed,  
destroy for evermore.  
To render thanks unto the Lord,  
how great a cause have I ?  
My voyce, my prayer, and my complaint,  
which heard so willingly ?  
He is my shield and fortitude,  
my buckler in distresse :  
Mine hope, mine help, mine hearts relief,  
my song shal him confesse.  
He is our strength, and our defence,  
our enemies to resist :  
The health and the salvation  
of his elect by Christ.  
Thy people and thine heritage,  
Lord blesse, guide, and preserve :  
Encrease them Lord, and rule their hearts,  
that they may never swerve.

PSAL. XXIX.

**G**ive to the Lord ye Potentates,  
ye rulers of the world:  
Give ye all praise, honour and strength,  
unto the living Lord.  
Give glory to his holy Name,  
and honour him alone :  
Worship him in his Majesty,  
within his holy throne.  
His voice doth rule the waters all,  
even as himself doth please:  
He doth prepare the thunder claps,  
and governs all the seas.  
The voice of God is of great force,  
and wondrous excellent :  
It is most mighty in effect,  
and most magnificent.  
The voice of God doth rend and break  
the Cedar trees so long :  
The Cedar trees of Lebanon,  
which are most high and strong.  
And makes them leape like as a calf,  
or else the Unicorn :  
Not only trees but mountains great,  
whereon the trees are born,  
His voice divides the flames of fire,  
and shakes the wilderness:  
It makes the Desert quake for fear,  
that called is Cades.  
It makes the Hindes for fear to calve,  
and makes the covert plain:  
Then in his temple every man  
his glory doth proclaim.

10 The Lord was set above the clouds,  
ruling the raging sea.  
So shall he reigne as Lord and King,  
for ever and for aye.  
11 The Lord will give his people power  
in vertue to encrease:  
The Lord will blesse his choise flock,  
with everlastig peace.

PSALME XXX.

**A**ll land and praise with heart & voice  
O Lord, I give to thee :  
Which didst not make my foes rejoyce,  
but hast exalted me.  
O Lord my God, to thee I cryde,  
in all my pain and griet :  
Thou gav'st an ear, and didst provide,  
to ease me with relief.  
Of thy good will thou hast call'd back  
my soul from hell to save :  
Thou didst revive when strength did lack  
and keptst me from the grave.  
Sing praise ye Saints, that prove and see  
the goodnesse of the Lord :  
In memorie of his Majestie,  
rejoyce with one accord.  
For why ? his anger but a space,  
doth last, and slack again :  
But in his favour and his grace,  
alwayes doth life remain.  
Though gripes of grief, and pangs of sorrow  
shall lodge with us all night,  
The Lord to joy shall us restore,  
before the day be light.  
When I enjoyde the world at will,  
thus would I boast and say,  
Tush, I am sure to feel none ill,  
this wealth shall not decay.  
For thou, O Lord, of thy good grace,  
hast sent me strength and aid :  
But when thou turn'dst away thy face,  
my mind was sore dismayd.  
Wherefore again yet did I cry  
to thee, O Lord, of might :  
My God with plaints I did apply,  
and prayd both day and night.  
What gain is in my blood, said I,  
if death destroy my daies ?  
Doth dust declare thy Vajestie,  
or yet thy truth doth praise ?  
Wherefore my God, some pity take  
O Lord I thee desire :  
Do not this simple Soule forsake,  
of help I thee require.  
Then didst thou turn my grief and woe  
into a chearfull voice :  
The mourning weed thou tookst me from  
and madst me to rejoyce.  
Wherefore my Soule incessantly  
shall sing unto thy praise :  
My Lord, my God, to thee will I  
give laud and thanks alwayes.

## PSALME XXXI.

**O** LORD, I put my trust in thee,  
let nothing worke me shame;  
As thou art just deliver me,  
and set me quite from blame.  
2 Hear me, O LORD, and that anon,  
to help me make good speed:  
Be thou my rock and house of stone,  
my fence in time of need.  
3 For why? as stones thy strength is tryd,  
thou art my fort and tower:  
For thy names sake be thou my guide,  
and lead me in thy power.  
4 Pluck forth my feet, and break the snare,  
which they for me have laid:  
Thou art my strength, and all my care  
is in thy might and aid.  
5 Into thine hands, Lord, I commit  
my spirit which is thy due:  
For why? thou hast redeemed it,  
O LORD, my God most true.  
6 I hate such folk, as will not part  
from things to be abhorred:  
When they on trifles set their heart,  
my trust is in the LORD.  
7 For I will in thy mercy joy,  
I see it doth excell:  
Thou see'st when ought would me annoy:  
and know'st my soul full well.  
8 Thou hast not left me in their hand,  
that would me over charge:  
But thou hast set me out of band,  
to walk abroad at large.  
9 Great grief, O Lord, doth me affail,  
some pity on me take:  
Mine eyes wax dim, my sight doth fail,  
my womb for wo doth ake.  
10 My life is worne with grief and pain,  
my years are gone and past:  
My strength is gone, and through disdain,  
my bones corrupt and waite.  
11 Amongst my foes I am a scorne,  
my friends are all dismayd:  
My neighbours, and my kinsmen borne,  
to see me are afraid.  
12 As men once dead are out of minde,  
so am I now forget:  
As small effect in me they finde,  
as in a broken pot.  
13 I heard the brags of all the rout,  
their threats my minde did stay:  
How they conspir'd and went about  
to take my life away.  
14 But, Lord, I trust in thee for aid,  
not to be overtrod:  
For I confesse, and still have said,  
Thou art my Lord and God.  
15 The length of all my life and age,  
O LORD, is in thine hand:

Defend me from the wrathfull rage;  
of them that me withstand.  
15 To me thy servant, Lord, expresse,  
and show thy joyfull face:  
And save me, Lord, for thy goodnesse,  
thy mercy, and thy grace.  
17 Lord, let me not be put to shame,  
for that on thee I call:  
But let the wicked bear the blame,  
and in the grave to fall.  
18 O Lord, make dumb their lips out-right,  
which are addit to lies:  
And cruelly with pride and spight,  
against the just devise.  
19 Oh, how great good hast thou in store  
laid up, and done for them  
That fear and trust in thee before  
the sons of mortall men?  
20 Thy presence doth them fence & guide  
from all proud brags and wrongs,  
Within thy place thou shalt them hide  
from all the strife of tongues.  
21 Thanks to the Lord, who hath declar'd  
on me his grace so far,  
Me to defend with watch and ward,  
as in a town of war.  
22 Though in mine hate and grief said I:  
Lo, see, I am reject:  
Yet, Lord, on thee when I did cry,  
my plaint thou didst accept.  
23 Ye saints, love ye the Lord I say;  
the faithfull he doth guide:  
And to the proud he will repay,  
according to their pride.  
24 Be strong, and God shall stay your heart,  
be bold ye that are just:  
For sure the Lord will take your part,  
sith ye in him do trust.

## PSALME XXXII.

**T**He man is blest whose wickednesse,  
the Lord hath clean remitted:  
And he whose sin and wretchednesse  
is hid, and also covered.  
2 And blest is he to whom the Lord  
imputeth not his sin:  
Which in his heart hath hid no guile,  
nor fraud is found therein.  
3 For whilst that I kept close my sin,  
in silence and constraint:  
My bones did wear and waite away,  
with daily mone and plaint.  
4 For night and day thine hand on me  
so grievous was and smart:  
That all my bloud and humours moied  
to drynesse did convert.  
5 I did therefore confesse my fault,  
and all my sins discover:  
Then thou, O Lord, didst me forgive,  
and all my sins passe over.

- 6 The humble man shall pray therefore,  
and seek thee in due time:  
So that the floods of waters great  
shall have no power on him,
- 7 When trouble and adversity  
do compass me about:  
Thou art my refuge and my joy,  
and thou dost rid me out.
- 8 Come hither, and I will thee teach,  
how thou shalt walk aright:  
And will thee guide, as I myself  
have learn'd by proof and sight.
- 9 Be not so rude and ignorant,  
as is the horse and mule:  
Whose mouth without a rein or bit,  
from harm thou canst not rule.
- 10 The wicked man shall manifold  
sorrows and grief sustain:  
But unto him that trusts in God,  
his goodnesse shall remain.
- 11 Be merrier therefore in the Lord,  
ye just lift up your voice:  
And ye of pure and perfect heart,  
be glad and eke rejoyce.

PSALME XXXIII.

- Y**e righteous in the Lord rejoyce,  
it is a seemly sight:  
That upright men with thankfull voice,  
should praise the God of might.
- 2 Praise ye the Lord with harp and song,  
in psalmes and pleasant things:  
With lute, and instrument among,  
that soundeth with ten strings.
- 3 Sing to the Lord a song most new,  
with courage give him praise:  
For why? his word is ever true,  
his works, and all his wayes:
- 5 To judgement, equitie, and right,  
he hath a great good will:  
And with his gifts he doth delight,  
the earth throughout to fill.
- 6 For by the word of God alone,  
the heavens all were wrought:  
Their hosts and powers every one,  
his breath to passe hath brought.
- 7 The waters great gathered hath he  
on heaps within the shore:  
And hid them in the depths to be  
as in an house of store.
- 8 All men on earth, both least and most,  
fear God and keep his law:  
Ye that inhabite in each coast,  
dread him, and stand in aw.
- 9 What he commanded, wrought it was,  
at once with present speed:  
What he doth, will is brought to passe,  
with full effect indeed.
- 10 The thunders of the actions rude  
the Lord doth bring to nought:

- He doth defeat the multitude  
of their devise and thought:  
11 But his decrees continue still,  
they never slack nor swage:  
The motions of his minde and will,  
take place in every age.
- 12 And blessed are they to whom the Lord  
as God and guide is known:  
Whom he doth choose of his second  
to take them as his own.
- 13 The Lord from heaven doth cast his sight  
on men mortall by birth:  
14 Considering from his seat of might,  
the dwellers on the earth.
- 15 The Lord, I say, whose hand hath wrought  
mans heart, and doth it frame:  
For he alone doth know the thought,  
and working of the same.
- 16 A king that trusteth in his host,  
shall not prevail at length:  
The man that of his might doth boast,  
shall fall for all his strength.
- 17 The troups of horsemen eke shall fall  
their sturdie steeds shall serve:  
The strength of horse shall not prevail  
the rider to preserve.
- 18 But lo, the eyes of God intend,  
and watch to aid the just:  
With such as fear him to offend,  
and on his goodnesse trust.
- 19 That he of death and all disease,  
may set their souls from dread:  
And if that death the land oppresse,  
in hunger them to feed.
- 20 Wherefore our soul doth still depend  
on God our strength and stay:  
He is our shield, us to defend,  
and drive all darts away.
- 21 Our soul in God hath joy and game  
rejoicing in his might:  
For why? in his most holy name,  
we hope and much delight.
- 22 Therefore let thy goodnesse, O Lord,  
still present with us be:  
As we alwayes with one accord,  
doonely trust in thee.

PSALME XXXIII.

- I** Will give land and honour both  
unto the Lord alwayes:  
And eke my mouth for evermore,  
shall speak unto his praise.
- 2 I do delight to laud the Lord,  
in soul and eke in voice:  
That humble men, and mortified,  
may hear, and so rejoyce.
- 3 Therefore see that ye magnifie  
with me the living Lord:  
And let us now, exalt his name,  
together with one accord.

4 For I my self besought the Lord,  
he answered me again :  
And me deliver'd incontinent,  
from all my fear and pain.

5 Who so they be that him behold,  
shall see his light most clear,  
Their countenance shall not be dusky,  
they need it not to fear.

6 This silly wretch for some relief  
unto the Lord did call :  
Who did him hear without delay,  
and rid him out of thrall.

7 The angel of the Lord doth pitch  
his tents in every place,  
To save all such as fear the Lord,  
that nothing them deface.

8 Taste, and consider well therefore,  
that God is good and just :  
O happy man that waketh him  
his onely stay and trust.

9 Fear ye the Lord, his holy Ones,  
above all earthly thing  
For they that fear the living Lord,  
are sure to lack nothing.

10 The lion shall be hunger-bit,  
and pinde with famine much :  
But as for them that fear the Lord,  
no lack shall be so such.

11 Come near therefore my children dear,  
and to my words give ear :  
I shall youteach the perfect way,  
how ye the Lord shall fear.

12 Who is the man that would live long,  
and lead a blessed life ?

13 See thou refrain thy tongue and lips,  
from all deceit and strife.

14 Turn back thy face from doing ill,  
and do the godly deed :  
Enquire for peace and quietnesse,  
and follow it with speed.

15 For why? the eyes of God above  
upon the just are bent :  
His ears likewise do hear the plaint  
of the poor innocent.

16 But he doth frown & bend his brows,  
upon the wicked train :  
And cuts away the memorie,  
that should of them remain.

17 But when the just do call and cry,  
the Lord doth hear them so,  
That out of pain and misery,  
forthwith he lets them go.

18 The Lord is kind, and straight at hand,  
to such as be contrite :  
He saves also the sorrowfull;  
the meek and poor in spirit.

19 Full many be the miseries,  
that righteous men do suffer :  
But out of all adversities,  
the Lord doth them deliver.

20 The Lord doth so preserve and keep  
his very bones alway,  
That not so much as one of them,  
doth perill or decay.

21 The sin shall slay the wicked man,  
which he himself hath wrought :  
And such as hate the righteous man,  
shall soon be brought to nought.

22 But they that fear the living Lord,  
the Lord doth save them found :  
And who that put their trust in him,  
nothing shall them confound.

PSALME XXXV.

**L**ord plead my cause against my foes,  
confound their force and might :  
Fight on my part against all those  
that seek with me to fight.

2 Lay hand upon the spear and shield,  
thy self in armour dresse:  
Stand up for me, and fight the field,  
to help me in distresse.

3 Bring forth the spear and stop the way,  
mine enemies to withstand :  
Then Lord unto my soul thus say,  
I am thine help at hand.

4 Confound them with rebuke and blame,  
that seek my soul to spill :  
Let them turn back, and flie with shame,  
that think to work me ill.

5 Let them be scattered all abroad,  
as chaffe let them be tost :  
And by the angel of our God,  
disperst, destroyd, and lost.

6 Let all their waves be void of light,  
and slipperie like to fall :  
And send thine angel with thy might,  
to persecute them all.

7 For why? without my fault they have  
in secret set their grin:  
And for no cause have digd a cave,  
to take my soul therein.

8 When they think least, and have no care  
O Lord, destroy them all:  
Let them be trapt in their own snare,  
and in their mischief fall.

9 Then shall my soul, mine heart, & voice  
in God have joy and weakh :  
That the Lord I may rejoyce,  
and in his saving health.

10 And then my bones shall speak and say  
my parts shall agree :  
O Lord, though they do seem full gay,  
what man is like to thee.

11 Thou dost defend the weak from them,  
that are both stout and strong :  
And ridst the poore from wicked men,  
that spoil and do them wrong.

12 Against me cruel men did rise,  
to winne things mine:

And



And to accuse me did devise  
of that I never knew,

13 And where to them I bare good will,  
they quite me with disdain:  
For their intent was how to spill,  
and bring my soul in pain.

14 Yet I, when they were sick took thought  
and clad my self in sack:  
With fasting, I my self low brought,  
to pray I was not slack.

15 As to my friend or brother dear,  
I did my self behave:  
And as one making wofull chear,  
about his mothers grave.

16 But in my troubles they did joy,  
and gather on a rout:  
Yea, abject slaves at me did toy,  
with mocks and checks full stout.

17 The bellie gods and flattering train,  
at feasts did me deride.  
They gnash their teeth with great disdain,  
and wride their mouth aside.

18 Lord, when wilt thou amend this gear,  
why dost thou stay and pause?  
Oh rid my soul, replenish with fear,  
out of these Lyons claws.

19 So then will I give thanks to thee,  
before thy church all wayes:  
And where in praise the people be,  
there will I show thy praise.

20 Let not my foes prevail on me,  
which hate me for no fault:  
Nor yet to winke or turne their eye,  
that canselesse me assault.

21 Of peace no word they think or say,  
their talk is all untrue:  
They still consule, and would betray  
all those that peace ensue.

22 With open mouth they run at me,  
they gape, they laugh, they hire:  
Well, well, say they, our eye doth see  
the thing that we desire.

23 But, Lord, thou seest what wayes they  
cease not this gear to amend: (take  
Be not far off, nor me forsake,  
as men that fail their friend.

24 Awake, arise, and stir abroad,  
defend me in my right:  
Revenge my cause, my Lord, my God,  
and aid me with thy might.

25 According to thy righteousness,  
my Lord God, set me free:  
And let not them their pride expresse,  
nor triumph over me.

26 Let not their hearts rejoyce and cry,  
There, there, this gear goes trim:  
Nor give them cause to say on hie,  
We have our will on him.

27 Confound them with rebuke and shame  
that joy when I do mourn.

And pay them home with spite and blame  
that brag at me with scorne.  
28 Let them be glad, and eke rejoyce,  
which love mine upright way:  
And they all times with heart and voice  
shall praise the Lord, and say,

29 Great is the Lord, and doth excell,  
for why? he doth delight,  
To see his servants prosper well,  
that is his pleasant sight.

30 Wherefore my tongue I will apply,  
thy righteousness to praise:  
Unto the Lord my God will I,  
sing laud and praise alwayes.

#### PSALME XXXVI.

**T**He wicked deeds of the ill man,  
Unto mine heart do witness plain,  
That fear of God in him is none,  
2 Though he himself would flatteraine,  
His wickednesse is judgd and known.

3 His mouth is bent to vile deceit,  
With ignorance he is replenish,  
And to do good he hath no will,  
4 In bed he doth for mischief wait,  
Full bent to seek the way most ill.

5 Thy mercies, Lord, to heaven reach,  
Thy faithfulness the clouds do preach:  
6 Thy righteousness as mountains huge,  
Thy judgments deep no tongue can teach  
To man and beast thou art refuge.

7 O God, how great thy mercies be,  
The sons of men do trust in thee,  
8 With thee they shall be fully fed,  
And thou wilt give them drink full free  
Of pleasant rivers largely spread.

9 The well of life is thine by right,  
Thy brightness doth give us our light,  
10 Thy favour, Lord, to such extend,  
As knowledge thee with heart upright,  
Thy righteousness to such men lend.

11 Let not the proud, O Lord, prevail,  
Nor vain mens power make me to quake:  
12 But lo, they fail in their device,  
They mischief work with tooth and nail  
And fall, but can by no means rise.

#### PSALME XXXVII.

**G**udge not to see the wicked men,  
in wealth to flourish still:  
Nor yet envie such as to ill  
have bent and set their will.

1 For as green grass and flourishing herb  
are cut and wither away:  
So shall their great prosperitie  
soon passe, fade, and decay.

3 Trust thou therefore in God alone,  
to do well give thy minde:  
So shall thou have the land as thine,  
and there sure food shall finde.



in God let all thine hearts delight,  
and looke what thou wouldst have :  
else canst wish in all the world,  
thou needst it not to crave.

Cast both thy self and thine affairs,  
on God with perfect trust :  
and thou shalt see with patience,  
the effect both sure and just.  
Thy perfect life and godly name,  
he will clear as the light  
that the sun even at noone day,  
shall not shine half so bright.

Be still therefore, and stedfastly  
on God see thou wast then :  
not shrinking for the prosperous state  
or lewd and wicked men.  
Shake off despight, envie, and hate,  
at least in any wise :  
their wicked steps avoid and flee,  
and follow not their guise,

For every wicked man will God  
destroy both more and lesse :  
but such as trust in him are sure  
the land for to possesse.  
Watch but a while, and thou shalt see  
no more the wicked train :  
no not so much as house or place,  
where once he did remain.

But mercifull and humble men,  
enjoy shall sea and land :  
in rest and peace they shall rejoyce,  
for nought shall them withstand.  
The lewd men and malicious,  
against the just conspire :  
they gnath their teeth at him, as men  
who do his bane desire.

But while the lewd men thus do think  
the Lord laughs them to scorn :  
for why ? he seeth their harm approach,  
when they shall sigh and mourn.  
The wicked have their sword outdrawn  
their howke have they bent,  
to overthrow and kill the poore,  
as they the right way went.

But the same sword shall pierce their  
which was to kill the just : hearts  
likewise the bow shall break in shivers,  
wherein they put their trust.

Doubtlesse the just mans poore estate,  
is better a great deal more,  
Then all these lewd and worldly mens  
rich pompe and heaped store.

For be their power never so strong,  
God will it overthrow :  
Where contrarie he doth preserve  
the humble men and low.

He seeth by his great providence,  
the good mans trade and way :  
And will give them inheritance  
which never shall decay.

19 They shall not be discouraged,  
when some are hard beset :  
When other shall be hunger bit,  
they shall be clad and fed.

20 For whosoever wicked is,  
and enemie to the Lord :  
Shall quail, yea meke even as lambs great  
or smoke that flies abroad.

21 Behold the wicked borrowes much,  
and never payes again :  
Whereas the just with liberal gifts,  
makes many glad and faine.

22 For they whom God doth blesse shall  
the land for heritage :  
And they whom God doth curse likewise  
shall perish in his rage.

23 The Lord the just mans wayes doth guide  
and gives him good successe :  
To every thing he takes in hand,  
he sendeth good addresse :

24 Though that he fall, yet is he sure  
not utterly to quail ;  
Because the Lord puts out his hand  
at need, and doth not fail.

25 I have been young, and now am old,  
yet did I never see  
The just man left, or else his seed  
to beg for miserie.

26 But gives alwayes most liberally,  
and lends whereas is need :  
His children and posteritie,  
receiue of God their meed,

27 Flee vice therefore, and wickednesse,  
and vertue do embrace :  
So God shall grant thee long to have  
in earth a dwelling place.

28 For God so loveth equitie,  
and shows to his such grace :  
That he preserveth them alway,  
but troyes the wicked race.

29 Whereas the good and godly men  
inherit shall the land :  
Having as lords all things therein,  
in their own power and hand.

30 The just mans mouth doth ever speak  
of matters wise and hie :  
His tongue doth talk to edifie,  
with truth and equitie.

31 For in his heart the law of God  
his Lord, doth still abide :  
So that where ever he goes or walks,  
his foot can never slide :

32 The wicked like a ravening wolfe,  
the just man doth beset :  
By all means seeking him to kill,  
if he fall in his net.

33 Though he should fall into his hands,  
yet God would succour send :  
Though men against him sentence give,  
God would him yet defend.

34 Waite thou on God, and keep his way,  
he shall preserve thee ther,  
The earth to rule, and thou shalt see  
destroyde these wicked men.

35 The wicked have I seen most strong,  
and plac'd in high degree :  
Flourishing in all wealth and store,  
as doth the lawrell tree.

36 But suddenly he past away,  
and lo, he was quite gone :  
Then I him sought, but could scarce finde  
the place where dwelt such one.

37 Mark and behold the perfect man,  
how God doth him increase :  
For the iust man shall have at length  
great ioy with rest and peace.

38 As for transgressours, woe to them,  
destroyed they shall all be :  
God will cut off their budding race,  
and rich posteritie.

39 But the salvation of the iust,  
doth come from God above :  
Who in their trouble sends them aid,  
of his meere grace and love.

40 God doth them help, save, and deliver,  
from lewd men and unjust :  
And still will save them, whilst that they  
in him do put their trust.

#### PSALME XXXVIII.

**P**Ut me not to rebuke, O Lord,  
when kindled is thine ire :  
Nor in thy furie me correct,  
O Lord, I thee desire.

2 For lo, on me poore wretch have light  
thine arrows sharp and keen :  
And on my back thine heavie hand,  
to lye may well be seen.

3 Sith thou art angry, Lord, therefore,  
none health my flesh is in :  
Nor in my bones rest lesse or more,  
by reason of my sin.

4 For lo, my wicked doings, Lord,  
above mine head are gone,  
A greater load then I can bear,  
they lye me sore upon.

5 My wounds so stink, and festered are,  
as loathsome is to see :  
Which all through mine own foolishnesse  
berideth unto me.

6 I am bowd down and crookt full sore,  
through this my great distresse :  
That I passe over all the day  
with plaints and heavinesse.

7 For why ? with raging heat throughout  
my loyns are whole repleat :  
And in my flesh no part at all  
is found or yet compleat.

8 So weak and feeble am I brought,  
and broken eke so sore :  
That even for very grief of heart,  
I am compell'd to rore.

9 My whole request, my sighs also  
are open in thy sight :

10 Mine heart doth pant, my strength  
mine eyes have lost their light :

11 My lovers and my wonted friends,  
see this my plague and grief :  
My kinsfolk they aloofe do stand,  
and show me no relief.

12 They that did seek my life laid snares  
and they that sought the way,  
To do me hurt, spake lies, and thought  
on treason all the day.

13 But as a deaf man I became,  
that could not hear at all ;  
And as one dumb, that opens not,  
his mouth to speak wixhall.

14 Even as the man both deaf and dumb  
that answers not again :  
When he reproved is, such like  
am I become certain.

15 For why ? O Lord, on thee with hope  
I wait, and do attend :  
Thou wilt me hear, my Lord, my God,  
and succour to me send.

16 Hear me in time, said I, lest thou  
my foes should me despise :  
Reioycing when they see me slip,  
who then against me rise.

17 For lo, I am already brought  
to halt most shamefully :  
And ever present me before  
is my great miserie.

18 For whiles that I my wickednesse,  
in humble wise confesse :  
And whiles I for my sinfull deeds,  
my sorrow do expresse :

19 My foes do still remain alive,  
and mighty are also :  
And they that hate me wrongfully,  
in number hugely grow.

20 They are mine adversaries eke,  
that ill for good repay :  
Because I follow with mine heart,  
and ensue goodnesse ay.

21 For sake me not therefore, O Lord,  
be not far off away :  
With speed make haste unto mine help,  
O God mine health and stay.

#### PSALME XXXIX.

**I**Said, I will look to my way,  
for fear I should go wrong :  
I will take heed all times that I  
offend not with my tongue.

2 As with a bit I will keep fast,  
my mouth with force and might :

once to whisper all the while  
the wicked are in sight.  
held my tongue, and spake no word,  
but kept me close and still:  
from good talk I did refrain,  
but sore against my will.  
mine heart waxt hot within my breast,  
with husking, thought, and doubt:  
which did increase and stir the fire,  
at last these words burst out:  
I will number out my life and dayes,  
which yet I have not past:  
that I may be certified,  
how long my life shall last.  
Lord, thou hast pointed out my life,  
in length much like a span:  
for age is nothing unto thee,  
so vain is every man.  
Man walketh like a shade, and doth  
in-vain himself annoy:  
getting goods and cannot tell  
who shall the same enjoy.  
Now Lord, such things this wise do frame  
what help do I desire?  
truth, mine hope doth hang on thee,  
I nothing else require.  
from all the fins that I have done,  
Lord, quite me out of hand:  
and make me not a scorn to fools,  
that nothing understand.  
I should have been as dumb, and to  
complain my lips nor move:  
because I know it was thy work,  
my patience for to prove.  
Lord, take from me thy scourge & plague  
I can them not withstand:  
I consume and pine with fear  
of thy most heavie hand.  
When thou for sin dost man rebuke,  
he waxeth we and wan:  
doth a cloth that moths have fret,  
so vain a thing is man.  
Lord, heare my sute, and give good heed,  
regard my tears that fall:  
journe like a stranger here,  
as did my fathers all.  
Oh spare a little: give me space,  
my strength for to restore,  
fore I go away from hence,  
and shall be seen no more.

PSALME XL.

Waxed long, and sought the Lord,  
and patiently did bear:  
length to me he did accord,  
my voice and cry to hear.  
He pluckt me from the lake so deep,  
out of the mire and clay:  
and on a rock he set my feet,  
and he did guide my way,

3 To me he taught a psalm of praise,  
which I must show abroad:  
And sing new songs of thanks alwayes,  
unto the Lord our God.  
When all the folk these things shall see,  
as people much afraid:  
Then they unto the Lord will flee,  
and trust upon his aid.  
4 O blest is he whose hope and heart,  
doth in the Lord remain:  
That with the proud doth take no part,  
nor such as lie and faine.  
5 For Lord my God, thy wondrous deeds,  
in greatnesse far do passe:  
Thy favour towards us exceeds,  
each thing that ever was.  
When I intend and do devise,  
thy works abroad to show:  
To such a reckoning they do rise,  
thereof none end I know.  
6 Burnt offerings thou didst not desire:  
(mine ears well understand)  
Nor sacrifice for sin with fire,  
thou didst at all demand.  
7 But then, said I, Behold, and look:  
I come O Lord to thee:  
For in the volume of thy book,  
thus is it writ of me.  
8 That I, O God, with my whole minde  
thy will to do like well:  
For in mine heart thy law I finde,  
fast placed there to dwell.  
9 Thy justice and thy righteousness,  
in great resorts I tell:  
Behold my tongue no time shall cease,  
O Lord thou knowst it well.  
10 I have not hid within my breast,  
thy goodnesse as by stealth:  
But I declare, and have exprest  
thy truth and saving health.  
I kept not close thy loving minde,  
that no man should it know:  
The trust that in thy truth I finde,  
to all the church I show.  
11 Thy tender mercies, Lord, from me  
withdraw thou not away:  
But let thy love and veritie  
preserve me still for ay.  
12 For I with mischiefs many one,  
am sore beset about:  
My sins such hold have tane me on,  
I cannot once look out.  
Yea they in number far exceed  
the hairs upon mine head:  
So that mine heart doth faint for dread,  
that I almost am dead.  
13 With speed send help and set me free,  
O Lord, I thee require:  
Make haste with aid and succour me,  
O Lord at my desire.

Why

34 Wait thou on God, and keep his way,  
he shall preserve thee ther,  
The earth to rule, and thou shalt see  
destroyde these wicked men.

35 The wicked have I seen most strong,  
and plac't in high degree:  
Flourishing in all wealth and store,  
as doth the lawrell tree.

36 But suddenly he past away,  
and lo, he was quite gone:  
Then I him sought, but could scarce finde  
the place where dwelt such one.

37 Mark and behold the perfect man,  
how God doth him increase:  
For the iust man shall have at length  
great ioy with rest and peace.

38 As for transgressours, wo to them,  
destroyed they shall all be:  
God will cut off their budding race,  
and rich posteritie.

39 But the salvation of the iust,  
doth come from God above:  
Who in their trouble sends them aid,  
of his meere grace and love.

40 God doth them help, save, and deliver,  
from lewd men and unjust:  
And still will save them, whilst that they  
in him do put their trust.

#### PSALME XXXVIII.

**P**lume not to rebuke, O Lord,  
when kindled is thine ire:  
Nor in thy furie me correct,  
O Lord, I thee desire.

2 For lo, on me poore wretch have light  
thine arrows sharp and keen:  
And on my back thine heavie hand,  
to lye may well be seen.

3 Sith thou art angry, Lord, therefore,  
none health my flesh is in:  
Nor in my bones rest lesse or more,  
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A greater load then I can bear,  
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my loyns are whole repleat:  
And in my flesh no part at all  
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That even for very grief of heart,  
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10 Mine heart doth pant, my strength  
mine eyes have lost their light.

11 My lovers and my wonted friends,  
see this my plague and grief:  
My kinsfolk they alooie do stand,  
and shew me no relief.

12 They that did seek my life laid snare,  
and they that sought the way,  
To do me hurt, spake lies, and thought  
on treason all the day.

13 But as a deaf man I became,  
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And as one dumb, that opens not,  
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18 For whiles that I my wickednesse  
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but kept me close and still:  
from good talk I did refrain,  
but sore against my will,  
mine heart waxt sore within my breast,  
with husking thought, and doubt:  
which did increase and stir the fire,  
that last these words burst out:  
Lord, number out my life and dayes,  
which yet I have not paid:  
that I may be certified,  
how long my life shall last.  
Lord, thou hast pointed out my life,  
in length much like a span:  
because age is nothing unto thee,  
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Now Lord, what things this wise do frame  
what help do I desire?  
Truth, mine hope doth hang on thee,  
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From all the fins that I have done,  
Lord, quite me out of hand:  
make me not a scorne to fools,  
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like a cloth that moths have fret,  
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I journey like a stranger here,  
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PSALME XL.

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out of the mire and clay:  
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and he did guide my way.

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And sing new songs of thanks alwayes,  
unto the Lord our God.  
When all the folk these things shall see,  
as people much afraid:  
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I come O Lord to thee:  
For in the volume of thy book,  
thus is it writ of me.  
8 That I, O God, with my whole minde  
thy will to do like well:  
For in mine heart thy law I finde,  
fast placed there to dwell.  
9 Thy justice and thy righteousness,  
in great resorts I tell:  
Behold my tongue no time shall cease,  
O Lord thou knowest it well.  
10 I have not hid within my breast,  
thy goodnesse as by stealth:  
But I declare, and have exprest  
thy truth and saving health.  
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11 Thy tender mercies, Lord, from me  
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am sore beset about:  
My sins such hold have tane me on,  
I cannot once look out.  
Yea they in number far exceed  
the hairs upon mine head:  
So that mine heart doth faint for dread,  
that I almost am dead.  
13 With speed send help and set me free,  
O Lord, I thee require:  
Make haste with aid and succour me,  
O Lord at my desire.



14 Let them sustain rebuke and shame,  
that seek my soul to spill:  
Drive back my foes and them defame,  
that wish and would me ill.

15 For their ill feare do them destroy,  
that would deface my name:  
Who at this thus do rail and cry,  
Fie on him, hee for shame.

16 Let them in thee have joy and wealth,  
that seek to thee alwayes:  
That such as love thy saving health,  
may say, To God be praise.

17 But as for me I am but poore,  
opprest, and brought full low:  
Yet thou, O Lord, wilt me restore  
to health full well I know.

For why? thou art mine hope and trust,  
my refuge, help, and stay:  
Wherefore my God, as thou art just,  
with me no time delay.

### PSALME XII.

**T**He man is blest, that carefull is,  
the Lord to consider:  
For in the season perillous,  
the Lord will him deliver.

2 The Lord will make him safe and sound,  
and happy in the land:  
And he will not deliver him  
into his enemies hand.

3 And in his bed when he lies sick,  
the Lord will him restore:  
And thou O Lord, wilt us to health,  
his sicknesse and his sore.

4 Then in my sicknesse thus said I,  
Have mercy, Lord, on me:  
And heal my soul which is full wo,  
that I offended thee.

5 Mine enemies wish me ill in heart,  
and thus of me did say:  
When shall he die, that all his name,  
may vanish quite away.

6 And when they come to visite me,  
they ask if I do well:  
But in their hearts mischief they hatch,  
and to their mates it tell.

7 They bite their lips, and whisper so,  
as though they would me churme:  
And cast their fetches how to trap  
me with some mortall harme.

8 Some grievous lig hath brought him to  
this sicknesse, say they plain:  
He is so low, that without doubt,  
rise can be not again.

9 The man also that I did trust,  
with me did use deceit:  
at my table are my bread,  
the same for me hee eat.

10 Have mercie, Lord, on me therefore,  
and let me be preserved:  
That I may render unto them,  
the things they have deserved.

11 By this I know I assuredly  
to be beloved of thee:  
When that mine enemies have no cause  
to triumph over me.

12 But in my right thou hast me kept,  
and maintained alway:  
And in thy presence place assign'd,  
where I shall dwell for ay.

13 The Lord the God of Israel  
be praised evermore:  
Even so be it, Lord, will I say,  
even so be it therefore.

### PSALME XIII.

**L**ike as the Hart doth breath and  
the well springs to obtain;  
So doth my soul desire alway,  
with thee, Lord, to remain.

2 My soul doth thirst, & would draw  
the living God of might:  
Oh, when shall I come and appear  
in presence of his sight.

3 The tears all times are my repast,  
which from mine eyes do slide:  
When wicked men cry, out so fast,  
Where is now God thy guide?

4 Alas, what grief is it to think,  
what freedom once I had:  
Therefore my soul as at pits brink,  
is most heavie and sad.

When I did march in good aray,  
will furnishing with my train:  
Unto the temple was our way,  
with songs and hearts most faine.

5 My soul, why art thou sad alwayes,  
and frettst thus in my brest?  
Trust still in God, for him to praise,  
I hold it over best.

By him I have succour at need,  
against all pain and grief:  
He is my God, who with all speed,  
will haste to send relief.

6 And thus my soul within the Lord,  
doth raise to think upon  
The land of Jordan, and record  
the little hill Hermoon.

7 One grief another in doth call,  
as clouds burst forth their voice:  
The fouds of evils that do fall,  
run over me with noise.

8 Yet I by day tell his goodness,  
and help at all assayes:  
Likewise by night I did not cease,  
the living God to praise.



I am perswaded thus to say,  
to him with pure pretence :  
Lord, thou art my guide and stay,  
my rock, and my defence.  
Why do I then in pensiveness,  
hanging the head thus walk ?  
While that mine enemies me oppresse,  
and vex me with their talk.

For why? they pierce my inward parts,  
with pangs to be abhorr'd :  
When they cry out with stubborn hearts,  
Where is thy God thy Lord ?  
So soon why dost thou faint and quail,  
my soul, with pains oppress'd ?  
With thoughts why dost thy self assail,  
so sore within my brest ?

Trust in the Lord thy God alwayes,  
and thou the time shalt see  
give him thanks with laud and praise,  
for health restor'd to thee.

### PSALME XLIII.

Judge and revenge my cause, O Lord,  
from them that evil be :  
From wicked and deceitfull men,  
O Lord, deliver me.  
For of my strength, thou art the God,  
why trust thou me thee fro ?  
And why walk I so heavily,  
oppressed with my foe ?

Send out thy light, and eke thy truth,  
and lead me with thy grace :  
Which may conduct me to thine hill,  
and to thy dwelling place.  
Then shall I to the altar go  
of God my joy and chear :  
And on mine harp give thanks to thee,  
O God my God most dear.

Why art thou then so sad my soul,  
and frettst thus in my brest ?  
Trust in God, for him to praise  
I hold it alwayes best.  
Whom I have deliverance,  
against all pains and grief :  
As my God who doth alwayes,  
at need send me relief.

### PSALME XLIII.

Our ears have heard our fathers tell,  
and reverently record,  
wondrous works that thou hast done  
in alder time, O Lord.  
How thou didst cast the Gentiles out,  
and strowd them with strong hand :  
Bringing our fathers in their place,  
and gavst to them their land.  
They conquer'd not by sword, nor strength,  
the land of thy bestit :

But by thine hand, thine arm, and grace,  
because thou lov'dst them best.  
4 Thou art my king, O God that helpst  
Jacob in sundry wise :  
Led with thy power, we threw down such,  
as did against us rise.

5 I trusted not in bow nor sword,  
they could not save me found :  
6 Thou keptst us from our enemies rage,  
thou didst our foes confound.  
7 And still we boast of thee our God,  
and praise thine holy name :  
8 Yet now thou goest not with our host,  
but leavest us to shame.

9 Thou madst us flee before our foes,  
and so were overtrod.  
Our enemies spoild and robb'd our goods  
when we were sperit abroad.  
10 Thou hast us given to our foes,  
as sheep for to be slain :  
Amongst the heathen every where,  
scattered we do remain.

11 Thy people thou hast sold like slaves,  
and as a thing of nought :  
For profit none thou hadst thereby,  
no gain at all was sought.  
12 And to our neighbours thou hast made  
of us a laughing stock :  
And those that round about us dwell,  
at us do grin and mock.

13 Thus we serve for none other use,  
but for a common talk :  
They mock, they scorn, and nod their heads  
where ere we go or walk.  
14 I am asham'd continually,  
to hear those wicked men :  
Yea, I so blush, that all my face  
with red is covered then.

15 For why? we hear such slanderous words,  
such false reports and lies :  
That death it is to see their wrongs,  
their threatnings and their cries :  
16 For all this, we forget not thee,  
nor yet thy covenant break :  
17 We turn not back our hearts from thee,  
nor yet thy paths forsake.

18 Yet thou hast trod us down to dust,  
where dens of dragons be :  
And covered us with shade of death,  
and great adversitie  
19 If we had our Gods name forgot,  
and help of idols sought,  
20 Would not God then have tride this out  
for he doth know our thought.

21 Nay, nay, for thy names sake, O Lord,  
alwayes we are slain thus :  
As sheep unto the shambles sent,  
right so they deal with us.  
22 Up, Lord, why sleepest thou ? awake,  
and leave us not for all :

- 23 Why hidest thou thy countenance,  
and dost forget our thrall ?
- 24 For down to dust our soul is brought,  
and we now at last cast :  
Our belly like as it were glewd,  
unto the ground cleaves fast.
- 25 Rise up therefore, for our defence,  
and help us, Lord, at need :  
We thee beseech, for thy goodnesse,  
to rescue us with speed.

## PSALME XLV.

**M**ine heart doth take in hand,  
some goodly song to sing :  
The praise that I shall show therein,  
pertaineth to the king.

2 My tongue shall be as quick,  
his honour to indite,  
As is the pen of any scribe,  
that useth fast to write.

3 O fairest of all men,  
thy speech is pleasant pure :  
For God hath blessed thee with gifts,  
for ever to endure.

4 About thee gird thy sword,  
thou mighty prince of fame :  
Which is the glory and renown,  
and honour of thy name.

5 Go forth with prosperous speed,  
in meeknesse, truth and right :  
And thy right hand shall thee instruct,  
in works of dreadfull might.

6 Thy shafts are sharp, O King,  
to pierce thy foes hearts all :  
Therefore shall nations thee obey,  
and at thy feet down fall.

7 Thy royall seat, O Lord,  
for ever shall remain :  
Because the scepter of thy realm,  
doth righteousness maintain.

8 Thou righteousness dost love,  
and wickednesse detest :  
Because God hath anointed thee,  
with joy above the rest.

9 Of myrrhe and cassia,  
thy clothes most sweet smell had :  
When thou didst from thy palace passe,  
where they had made thee glad.

10 Amongst the ladies are  
kings daughters right demure :  
At thy right hand the queen doth stand,  
array'd in gold most pure.

11 O Daughter take good heed,  
incline, and give good ear :  
Thou must forget thy kindred all,  
and fathers house most dear.

12 So shall the King desire  
thy beauty excellent :

He is thy Lord, therefore shalt thou  
to honour him be bent.

13 The daughters then of Tyre,  
with gifts full rich to see :  
And all the wealthy of the land,  
shall make their sute to thee.

14 The daughter of the King,  
is glorious to behold :  
Within her chamber she doth sit,  
deckt up in broidred gold.

15 In robes by needle wrought,  
with many pleasant thing :  
And virgins fair on her to wait,  
she cometh to the King.

16 They shall be brought with joy,  
and mirth on every side,  
Into the palace of the King,  
and there they shall abide.

17 In stead of parents left,  
O Queen, the case so stands,  
Thou shalt have sons, whom thou maist  
as princes in all lands.

18 Wherefore thine holy name,  
all ages shall record :  
The people shall give thanks to thee,  
for evermore, O Lord.

## PSALME XLVI.

**T**he Lord is our defence and aid,  
the strength whereby we stand :  
When we with wo were much dismayd,  
we found his help at hand.

2 Though the earth remove we will not feare,  
though hills so high and steep,  
Be thrust, and hurled here and there,  
within the sea so deep.

3 No, though the waves do rage so sore,  
that all the banks it spils :  
And though it overflow the shore,  
and beat down mighty hills :

4 Yet one fair floud doth send abroad,  
his pleasant streams apace :  
To fresh the city of our God,  
and wath his holy place.

5 In midst of her the Lord doth dwell,  
she can no whit decay :  
With speedy help those that rebell  
against her, God will stay.

6 The heathen folk, the Kingdomes feare,  
the people make a noise :  
The earth doth melt, and not appear,  
when God puts forth his voice.

7 The Lord of hosts doth take our part,  
to us he hath an eye :  
Our hope of health, with all our heart,  
on Jacobs God doth lie.

8 Come here, & see, with mind, and thow  
the working of our God.

What wonders he himself hath wrought,  
throughout the earth abroad.

By him all wars are hushed and gone,  
which countries did conspire :  
Their dows he brake, and spears each one,  
their chariots burnt with fire.  
To Leave off therefore, faith he, and know  
I am a God most stout :  
I will be praisde of high and low,  
even all the earth throughout.  
The Lord of hosts doth us defend,  
he is our strength and tower :  
On Jacobs God do we depend,  
and on his mighty power.

#### PSALME XLVII.

Let all folk with joy  
Claps hands and rejoyce :  
And sing unto God,  
With most chearfull voice.  
For high is the Lord,  
And feared to be :  
The earth over all,  
A great King is he.  
In daunting the folk,  
He hath so well wrought,  
That under our feet,  
Whole nations are brought.  
An heritage fair  
He chose us to move,  
Which Jacob enjoy'd,  
Whom he so did love.  
Our God is gone up,  
With triumph and fame :  
With sound of the trumpe,  
To witnesse the same.  
Sing praises to God,  
Sing praises, I say,  
To this our great King,  
Sing praises alway.  
For of all the earth,  
Our God is the king :  
Such as understand,  
Now praise to him sing.  
The heathen to rule,  
God also doth reign :  
Who doth still upon  
His high throne remain.  
Strange princes do come  
Unto the Lords fold :  
Who are as his shields,  
His churche up to hold :  
For shields of the world,  
Belong to the Lord :  
His name to exalt,  
Let all men accord.

#### PSALME XLVIII.

Great is the Lord & with great praise  
to be advanced still :

Within the city of our God;  
upon his holy hill.  
2 Mount Sion is a pleasant place,  
it gladdeth all the land :  
The city of the mighty King,  
on her north side doth stand.

3 Within her palaces, the Lord  
is known a refuge sure :  
4 For lo, the kings together came,  
her raine to procure.  
5 But when they did behold the same,  
they wondred, and they were  
Astonied much, and suddenly  
were driven back with fear.

6 Great terror there on them did fall,  
for very wo they cry,  
As doth a woman, when she shall  
go travell by and by.

7 As with the stormy eastern winds,  
thou breakst the ships that sail  
Of Tarshish, so they scattered were,  
destroyd, and made to quail.

8 Within the city of the Lord,  
we saw, as it was told :  
Yea, in the city of our God,  
which he will aye uphold.

9 O Lord, we wait, and look to have  
thy loving help and grace :  
For which all times we do attend,  
within thine holy place.

10 O Lord, according to thy name,  
for ever is thy praise :  
And thy right hand, O Lord, is full  
of righteousness alwayes.

11 Let, for thy judgements, Sion mount  
with joyes fulfilled be :  
And let Jehudahs daughters all  
be glad O Lord, in thee.

12 Go walk about all Sion hill,  
yea, round about her go :  
And tell the bulwarks that thereon  
are builded on a row.

13 View and mark well the walls thereof,  
behold her towers hie :  
That ye of it may make report  
to your posteritie.

14 For even this God, our God is he;  
for ever and for aye :  
He shall direct, and us conduct,  
even to our dying day.

#### PSALME XLIX.

All people hearken and give ear,  
to that that I shall tell :  
2 Both high and low, both rich and poor,  
that in the world do dwell.  
3 For why? my mouth shall make discourse  
of many things right wise :  
In understanding shall mine heart,  
his studie exercise.

4 I will incline mine ears to know  
 the parables so dark :  
 And open all my doubtfull speech,  
 in meeter on mine Harp.  
 5 Why should I fear afflictions,  
 or any carefull toyl ?  
 Or else my foes, who at mine heeles,  
 are prest my life to spoyl ?  
 6 For as for such as riches have,  
 wherein their trust is most :  
 And they who of their treasures great,  
 themselves do brag and boast,  
 7 There is not one of them that can  
 his brothers death redeem:  
 Or that can give a price to God  
 sufficient for him.  
 8 It is too great a price to pay,  
 none can thereto attain:  
 9 Or that he might his life prolong,  
 or not in grave remain.  
 10 They see wise men as well as fooles,  
 subject unto deaths bands:  
 And being dead, strangers possesse  
 their goods, their rents, their lands.  
 11 Their care is to build houses fair,  
 and so determine sure,  
 To make their name right great on earth,  
 for ever to endure.  
 12 Yet shall no man alwaies enjoy  
 high honour, wealth and rest:  
 But shall at length taste of deaths cup,  
 as well as the brute beast.  
 13 And though they try these foolish  
 to be most lewd and vain: (thoughts  
 Their children yet approve their talk,  
 and in like sin remain,  
 14 As sheep unto the fold are brought,  
 so shall they into grave :  
 Death shall them ear, and in that day  
 the just shall lordship have.  
 Their image, and their royall port,  
 shall fade, and quite decay :  
 When as from house to pit they passe,  
 with wo and well away.  
 15 But God will surely me preserve  
 from death, and endlesse pain:  
 Because he will of his good grace,  
 my soul receive again.  
 16 If any man wax wondrous rich,  
 fear not, I say, therefore:  
 Although the glory of his house  
 increaseth more and more.  
 17 For when he dies, or all these things,  
 nothing shall he receive :  
 His glory will not follow him,  
 his pomp will take her leave,  
 18 Yet in his life he takes himself  
 the happiest under sun:

And others likewise flatter him;  
 saying, All is well done.  
 19 And prei suppose he live as long;  
 as did his fathers old:  
 Yet must he needs at length give place;  
 and be brought to deaths fold.  
 20 Thus man to honour God hath call'd,  
 yet doth he not consider :  
 But like brute beasts, so doth he live,  
 which turn to dust and powder.

# P S A L M E L.

THe mighty God,  
 th' Eternal hath thus spokt:  
 And all the world  
 he will call and provoke,  
 Even from the East,  
 and so forth to the West:  
 2 From toward Sion,  
 which place him liketh best,  
 God will appear,  
 in beauty most excellent :  
 Our God will come,  
 before that long time be spent.  
 3 Devouring fire,  
 shall go before his face:  
 A great tempest  
 shall round about him trace.  
 4 Then shall he call  
 the earth and heaven so bright,  
 To judge his folk,  
 with equity and right:  
 5 Saying, Go to,  
 and now my saints assembl;  
 My pact they keep,  
 their gifts do not dissemble.  
 6 The heavens shall  
 declare his righteousness :  
 For God is Judge  
 of all things more and lesse;  
 7 My people hear,  
 for I will now reveal :  
 Lift Israel,  
 I will thee nought conceal :  
 8 Thy God, thy God  
 am I, and will not blame thee:  
 For giving not  
 all manner offerings to me.  
 9 I have not need  
 to take of thee at all;  
 Goats of thy fold,  
 or calf out of thy stall.  
 10 For all the beasts  
 are mine within the woods :  
 On thousand hills,  
 catrel are mine own goods,  
 11 I know for mine,  
 all birds that are on mountains :  
 All beasts are mine  
 which haunt the fields and fountain

12 Hungry

1 Hungrie if I were;  
to thee I would not tell:  
For all is mine  
that in the world doth dwell.  
2 Eat I the flesh  
of great bulls, or bullocks,  
Or drink the bloud  
of goats or of the flocks?  
3 Offer to God,  
due thankfulnesse and praise:  
And pay thy vows  
to him, moſt high alwayes.  
4 Call upon me,  
when troubled thou ſhalt be:  
Then will I help,  
and thou ſhalt honour me.  
5 To wicked men  
thus ſaith the eternal God,  
Why doſt thou preach  
my laws and heſts abroad,  
Seeing thou haſt  
them with thy mouth deformed:  
6 And haſt to be  
by diſcipline reformed,  
My words, I ſay,  
thou doſt reject and hate:  
7 If that thou ſeeſt  
a thief, as with thy mate,  
Thou runſt with him,  
and ſo your prey do ſeek;  
And are all one  
with bawds and ruffians eke.  
8 Thou giv'ſt thy ſelf  
to back-bite and to ſlander:  
And how thy tongue  
deceives, it is a wonder.  
9 Thou ſit'ſt muſing,  
thy brother how to blame:  
And how to put  
thy mothers ſon to ſhame.  
10 Theſe things thou didſt,  
and whilst I held my tongue,  
Thou didſt me judge,  
(because I ſtaid ſo long)  
like to thy ſelf.  
Yet though I kept long ſilence,  
Once ſhalt thou feel,  
for thy wrongs, juſt recompence.  
11 Conſider this  
ye that forget the Lord,  
And fear not when  
he threatneth with his word:  
Heſt without help.  
I ſpoil you as a prey.  
12 But he that thanks  
offereth, praiſeth me ay,  
With the Lord God:  
And he that walketh this trace,  
will him teach  
Gods ſaving health to embrace.

PSALME 11.

O Lord, conſider my deſtreſſe;  
And now with ſpeed ſome pity take;  
My ſins deſce, my faults redreſſe,  
Good Lord for thy great mercies ſake.  
2 Waſh me, O Lord, and make me cleane;  
From this unjuſt and ſinfull act,  
And purifie yer once again,  
My hainous crime and bloody fact.  
3 Remorſe and ſorrow do conſtrain  
Me to acknowledge mine exceſſe,  
My ſins, alas, do ſtill remain  
Before my face without releaſe.  
4 For thee alone I have offended  
Committing evil in thy ſight,  
And if I were therefore condemned,  
Yet were thy judgements juſt and right.  
5 It is too manifeſt, alas,  
That firſt I was conceiv'd in ſin,  
Yea, of my mother ſo born was,  
And yet vile wretch remain therein;  
6 Alſo behold, Lord, thou doſt love  
The inward truth of a pure heart:  
Therefore thy wiſedome from above  
Thou haſt reveal'd, me to convert.  
7 If thou with hyſlope purge my blood,  
I ſhall be cleaner then the glaſſe:  
And if thou waſh away my ſpot,  
The ſnow in whitenesse ſhall I paſſe.  
8 Therefore O Lord, ſuch joy me ſend,  
That inwardly I may finde grace:  
And that my ſtrength may now amend,  
Which thou haſt ſwag'd for my trefpaſſe.  
9 Turn back thy face and frowning ire,  
For I have felt enough thine hand,  
And purge my ſins I thee deſire,  
Which do in number paſſe the ſand.  
10 Make new mine heart within my breſt,  
And frame it to thine holy will:  
Thy conſtant ſpirit in me let reſt,  
Which may theſe raging enemies kill.  
11 Caſt me not out, Lord, from thy face,  
But ſpeedily my torments end:  
Take not from me thy ſpirit and grace,  
Which may from dangers me defend.  
12 Reſtore me to thoſe joyes again,  
Which I was wont in thee to finde,  
And let me thy free ſpirit retain,  
Which unto thee may ſtir my minde.  
13 Thus when I ſhall thy mercies know,  
I ſhall inſtruct others therein:  
And men that are likewiſe brought low,  
By mine enſample ſhall flee ſin.  
14 O God that of mine health art Lord,  
Forgive me this my bloody vice:  
Mine heart and tongue ſhall then accord,  
To ſing thy mercies and juſtice.  
15 Touch thou my lips, my tongue untie,  
O Lord, which art the onely key:  
G 3      And

And then my mouth shall testify  
Thy wondrous works and praise alway.  
16 And as for outward sacrifice,  
I would have offered many one:  
But thou esteem'st them of no price,  
And therein pleasure tak'st thou none.

17 The heavie heart, the minde oppress'd,  
O Lord, thou never dost reject:  
And to speak truth, it is the best;  
And of all sacrifice the effect.  
18 Lord unto Sion turn thy face,  
Poure out thy mercies on thine hill,  
And on Jerusalem thy grace,  
Build up the wals and love it still.

19 Our offerings then thou shalt receive,  
Of peace and righteousness I say:  
Yea calves, and all that thou dost crave,  
Upon thine altar will we lay.

PSALME LII.

**W**HY dost thou, tyrant, boast abroad  
thy wicked works to praise?  
Dost thou not know there is a God,  
whose mercies last alwayes?  
2 Why dost thy minde yet still devise,  
such wicked wiles to warp:  
Thy tongue untrue in forging lies,  
is like a razour sharpe.

3 On mischief why sett'st thou thy minde,  
and wilt not walk upright:  
Thou hast more lust false tales to finde,  
then bring the truth to light.  
4 Thou dost delight in fraud and guile,  
in mischief, bloud, and wrong:  
Thy lips have learn'd the flattering stile,  
O false deceitfull tongue.

5 Therefore shall God for ay confound,  
and pluck thee from thy place:  
Thy seed root out from off the ground,  
and so shall thee deface.

6 The just when they behold thy fall,  
with fear will praise the Lord:  
And in reproch of thee withall,  
cry out with one accord.

7 Behold the man that would not take  
the Lord for his defence:  
But of his goods his god did make,  
and trust his corrupt sense.  
8 But I an olive fresh and green,  
shall spring and spread abroad:  
For why? my trust all times hath been,  
upon the living God.

9 For this, therefore will I give praise  
to thee with heart and voice:  
I will set forth thy name alwayes,  
wherein thy saints rejoyce.

PSALME LIIF.

**T**HERE is no God as foolish men  
affirme in their mad mood,  
Their drins are all corrupt and vain,  
nor one of them doth good.

2 The Lord beheld from heaven high,  
the whole race of mankind:  
And saw not one that fought indeed  
the living God to finde.

3 They did turn back, and were corrupt,  
and truly there was none  
That in the world did any good,  
I say, there was not one.

4 Do not all wicked workers know;  
that they do feed upon  
My people as they feed on bread,  
the Lord they call not on.

5 Even there they were afraid, and stood  
with trembling all dismay'd:  
Whereas there was no cause at all,  
why they should be afraid.

For God his bones that thee besieg'd,  
hath scattered all abroad:  
Thou hast consumed them, for they  
rejected are of God.

6 O Lord, give thou thy people health,  
and thou, O Lord, fulfill  
Thy promise made to Israel,  
from out of Sion hill.  
When God his people shall restore,  
that erst were captives led:  
Then Jacob shall therein rejoyce,  
and Israel shall be glad.

PSALME LIIIF.

**S**Ave me, O God, for thy names sake,  
And by thy grace my cause defend.

2 Oh, hear my prayer which I make,  
And let my words to thee ascend.

3 For strangers do against me rise,  
And tyrants seek my soul to spill:  
They set not God before their eyes,  
But bend to please their wicked will.

4 Behold God is mine help and say,  
And is with such as do me aid:

5 My foes despite he will repay:  
Oh cut them off as thou hast said.

9 Then sacrifice, O Lord, will I  
Present full freely in thy sight:  
And will thy name still magnifie,  
Because it is both good and right.

7 For he me brought from troubles great  
And kept me from their raging ire:  
Yea, on my foes who did me threat,  
Mine eyes have seen mine hearts desire.

PSALME LIV.

**O** God give ear, and do apply  
to hear me when I pray.



and when to thee I call and cry,  
hide not thy face away  
Take heed to me, grant my request,  
and answer me again :  
With plaints I pray, full sore oppress,  
great grief doth me constrain.

Because my foes with threats and cries,  
oppress me through despight :  
and so the wicked sort likewise  
to vex me have delight,  
for they in counsell do conspire,  
to charge me with some ill :  
and in the r' halitie wrath and ire,  
they do pursue me still.

Mine heart doth faint for want of breath  
it panteth in my breast :  
the terrors, and the dread of death,  
do work me much unrest.  
Such dreadfull fear on me doth fall,  
that I therewith do quake :  
such horrour whelmeth me withall,  
that I no thift can make.

But I did say, Who will give me  
the swift and pleasant wings  
of some fair dove ? then would I flee,  
and rest me from these things.  
Lo, then I would go far away,  
to flee I would not cease :  
and I would hide my self and stay  
in some great wilderness.

I would be gone in all the haste,  
and not abide behinde :  
ill I were quit, and overpast  
these blatts of boistrous winde.  
Divide them, Lord, and from them pull  
their devilish double tongue :  
for I have spide their city full  
of rapine, strife, and wrong.

For they both night and day about,  
do walk upon her wall :  
in midst of her is mischief stout,  
and sorrow eke withall.  
Her inward parts are wicked plain,  
her deeds are much too vile :  
and in her streets there doth remain  
all craftie fraud, and guile.

If that my foes had sought my shame,  
I might it well abide :  
from open enemies check and blame,  
some-where I could me hide.  
But thou that wasse my fellow dear,  
who friendship didst pretend :  
and didst my secret counsell hear,  
as my familiar friend :

With whom I had delight to talk,  
in secret and abroad :  
and we together oft did walk  
within the house of God.

15 Let death in haste upon them fall,  
and send them quick to hell :  
For mischief reigneth in the hall  
and parlour where they dwell.

16 But I unto my God will cry,  
to him for help I flee :  
The Lord will hear me by and by,  
and he will succour me.

17 At morning, noon, and evening tide,  
unto the Lord I pray :  
When I so instantly have cryde,  
he doth not say me nay.

18 To peace he shall restore me yet,  
though war be now at hand :  
Although the number be full great,  
that would against me stand.

19 The Lord that reigneth ere and late,  
shall hear and crack them sore :  
For sith no change is or their state,  
they fear not God therefore.

20 Upon his friends he laid his hands;  
who were in covenant knit :  
Of friendship to neglect the bands,  
he palleth not a whit.

21 Though war within his heart did boile,  
like butter were his words :  
Although his words were smooth as oyl,  
they cut as sharp as swords.

22 Cast thou thy care upon the Lord,  
and he shall nourish thee :  
For he will not for ay accord,  
the just in thrall to be.

23 But God shall cast them deep in pit,  
that thirst for blood alwayes :  
He will no guilefull man permit  
to live out half his dayes.

Though such be quite destroyed and gone,  
in thee, O Lord, I trust :  
I shall depend thy grace upon,  
with all mine heart and lust.

PSALME LVI.

O God to me thy mercy show (vowre)  
Whom men would swallow and de-  
Each day they strive to bring me low,  
Vexing me sore from houre to houre ;  
2 Mine enemies daily would me ear,  
For many do against me fight ;  
3 O thou most high, yet in this strait,  
In thee mine hope is surely light.

4 I will rejoyce in God for ay,  
Because his words are true and just  
And fear no whit what flesh do may  
To me, sith I in God do trust.

5 The words which I my self did speak,  
Are turned to my smart and grief : (wreat)  
Their thoughts each one tend them so  
On me causelesse to my mischief.

6 In companies convene do they,  
Keeping them secret in their strat:  
They to my steps take heed alway,  
For why? to trap my soul they wait  
7 They think thy shalt escape at last,  
Because by wrong they much annoy:  
But thou, O God, in wrath down cast  
These wicked folk, and them destroy.

8 My wandrings thou hast numbered all,  
And in thy bottle put my tears  
Are they not written great and small,  
As thy register with ink bears.  
9 What time to thee I call and cry,  
Mine enemies then aback shall flee:  
This know I most assuredly  
For God the Lord he is with me.

10 For this I will in God rejoyce,  
Because his promises are sure:  
To him will I lift up my voice,  
Whose word for ever doth endure.  
11 And since my trust in God doth stand,  
I will mans power not fear at all:  
12 O Lord, thy vows are in mine hand,  
To thee I praikes render shall.

13 For thou from death my soul restord,  
And kept my feet from slip or fall:  
That I may walk before the Lord,  
With such as light have over all.

## PSALME LVII.

**B**E mercifull to me, O God,  
be mercifull to me:  
For why? my soul in all assaults  
shall ever true in thee.  
And till these wicked storms be past,  
which rise on every side:  
Under the shadow of thy wings,  
mine hope shall alwayes bide.

2 I will therefore call to the Lord,  
who is most high alone:  
To God who will his work in me,  
bring to perfection.

3 He will send down from heaven above,  
to save me, and restore,  
from the rebukes of wicked men,  
that fain would me devoure.

God will his mercy surely send,  
and constant truth also,  
To comfort me, and to defend,  
against my cruel foe.

4 Alas, too long my soul doth lie  
amongst these lions keen,  
That rage and flame like flames of fire,  
the sons of men I mean;

Whose teeth are like the grounden spear,  
like arrows are their words:  
And eke their tongues in forging lies,  
are sharp as any swords.

5 Exalt thy self, O God, therefore;  
above the heavens height:  
And over all the earth declare  
thy glory and thy might.

6 To trap my steps where I should pass  
a snare they did lay out:  
My soul was pressed down for fear,  
which compass me about.  
Before me they did dig and cast  
a deep and ugly pit:  
Yet they now fallen are a last,  
themselves in midst of it.

7 Mine heart is ready bent, O God,  
mine heart is ready bent:  
I will sing songs, and psalmes of praise  
to thee I will present.

8 Awake my tongue, my great delight,  
my iol and mine harp:  
I will get up by break of day,  
and of my God will carpe.

9 I will thee praise, O Lord of might,  
the people all among:  
And eke amidst the nations great,  
of thee shall be my song.

10 For thy goodnesse is wondrous great,  
and to the heavens doth reach:  
The clouds and elements above  
thy faithfulness do preach.

11 Exalt thy self, O Lord, therefore,  
above the heavens height:  
And over all the earth declare,  
thy glory and thy might.

## PSALME LVIII.

**B**Ut is it true, O froward folk,  
do ye now justly talk:  
O sons of men! in judging thus,  
do ye uprightly walk?

2 Nay, nay, ye rather mischief muse,  
whereto your hearts be bent:  
To execute your cruell rage,  
on earth your time is spent.

3 But what? the wicked strangers are,  
and from the wombe they stray:  
Yea, from their birth they lewdly erre,  
and none so lie as they.

4 Their subtil malice doth surmount  
the craftie serpents spear,  
5 Who could th'enchanters charms avoyd  
by stopping close his ear.

6 Break thou, O Lord, the teeth of such  
as do thy truth devour:  
The jaws of these young lions, Lord,  
break down and swage their pow

7 And as the waters do decrease  
away, so let them patie:  
When that thou dost thine arrows shoot  
then let them break as glasse,

et such con'ame, as doth a snail,  
whose nature is to melt:  
like untimely fruit, whose eyes  
no sun have seen nor felt.  
As flesh red raw, unmeet for meat,  
till change be made by fire:  
let them, Lord, fade hence as with  
a whistle-winde in thine ire.

The righteous shall in heart reioyce,  
thy vengeance thus to see:  
and bathe his feet in such mens blood,  
with pure effect shall he.  
And men shall say, Now of a truth  
the righteous fruit may have:  
seeing God to judge the earth,  
and yet his flock to save.

### PSALME LX.

Deliver me my God of might,  
from danger of mine enemies:  
let me defend in this my right,  
from them that do against me rise.  
Deliver me from them that have  
sight to work iniquitie:  
and from these bloudie men me save,  
that seek my soul with crueltie.

For lo, they wait my soul to take,  
strong men against me do convey,  
for the fault that I did make,  
for they, O Lord in me have seen.  
They run on fast, for none offence,  
praise themselves with brags and boasts,  
and therefore in my defence,  
and them behold, Lord God of hosts.

O God of Israel, awake,  
that thou all nations for mayst trie:  
to punish them no pitie take  
that thus transgresse maliciously.  
At night they stir and seek about,  
hungrie hounds they howl and cry:  
and all the citie clean throughout,  
from place to place they seek and spie.

Behold, their lips such spirefull words  
cast out, as they should seem to bear  
within their mouth sharp edged swords,  
what regard they who doth hear?  
But, Lord, thou hast their wayes espi'd,  
and at the same shalt laugh apace:  
the heathen folk thou shalt deride,  
mock and scorn them to their face.

His force therefore that would me wrong  
will refer, O Lord, to thee:  
though for me he be too strong,  
God will my defender be.  
God will prevent me with his grace,  
whose mercies I have found of old:  
and will my foes each one derace,  
that mine eyes shall it behold.

11 But slay them not, lest their decay,  
My people should forget and light:  
Disperse them, Lord, our shield and stay,  
And bring them low by thy great might.  
12 Let them be taken in their pride,  
The sins of their own mouth, even that  
Whereto their lips were ay applid,  
Perjured lies then let them prate.

13 Consume, consume them in thine ire,  
That they henceforth no more be kende,  
That men may know how great Empire  
Hath Jacobs God to the worlds end.  
14 And they in the evening shall turn back,  
Like barking dogs which howl and cry,  
When they run here and there for lack,  
The town about their prey to spie.

15 They wander shall for hunger great,  
To seek their food with need opprest:  
Before they filled be with meat,  
Although the night drive them to rest.  
16 But I will sing of thy great power,  
And early will thy mercies praise:  
For thou hast ay been my strong tower,  
And refuge in my troublous dayes.

17 To thee mine only strength I will,  
Therefore sing Psalmes unceasingly:  
For God is my defence, and still,  
A God most mercifull to me.

### PSALME LX.

O Lord, thou didst us clean forsake,  
and scatterd us abroad:  
Such great displeasure thou didst take,  
return to us, O God.

1 Thy might did move the land so sore,  
that it in sunder brake:  
The hurt thereof, O Lord, restore,  
for it doth bow and quake.

3 With heavie things thou plaguest thus  
the people that are thine:  
And thou hast given unto us,  
a drink of giddie wine.

4 But yet to such as fear thy name,  
a banner thou dost show:  
That they may triumph in the same,  
because thy word is true.

5 So that thy might may keep and save,  
thy folk that favour thee:  
That they thy help at hand may have,  
O Lord grant this to me.

6 I will rejoyce, for God hath said  
within his holy place:  
That I shall Sichems land divide,  
and Succoths vale by pace.

7 Gilead is given to mine hand,  
Manasse mine beside:  
Ephraim the strength of all my land,  
my Jaw doth Judah guide.

8 In Moab I will wash my feet,  
over Edom throw my shoe:

And Palestina see thou seek  
for favour me unto.

- 9 But who will bring me at this tide,  
unto the citie strong?  
Or who to Edom will me guide,  
so that I go not wrong?  
10 Wilt thou not, God, who didst forsake  
thy folk, their land and coasts?  
Our wars in hand thou wouldst not take,  
nor walk among our hoasts.  
11 Give aid, O Lord, and us relieve,  
from them that us disdain:  
The help that hosts of men can give,  
it is but all in vain. (might  
12 But through our God we shall have  
to take great things in hand:  
He will tread down, and put to flight  
all those that us withstand.

#### PSALME LXI.

- R**egard, O Lord, for I complain,  
and make my sure to thee:  
Let not my words return in vain,  
but give an ear to me.  
2 From off the coasts and outmost parts,  
of all the earth abroad:  
In grief and anguish of mine heart,  
I cry to thee, O God,  
3 Upon the rock of thy great power,  
my wofull minde repose.  
Thou art mine hope, my fort and tower,  
my fence against my foes.  
4 Within thy tents I last to dwell,  
for ever to endure.  
Under thy wings I know right well,  
I shall be safe and sure.  
5 For thou, O Lord, heardst my request,  
and grantedst eke the same:  
And with an heritage hast blest  
all such as fear thy name.  
6 Thus shalt thou grant the King alwaies,  
a life full-long to see:  
To many ages shall his dayes,  
and years prolonged be.  
7 That he may have a dwelling place,  
before the Lord for ay:  
O let thy mercie, truth, and grace,  
defend him from decay.  
8 Then shall I sing for ever still,  
with praise unto thy name:  
That all my vows I may fulfill,  
and daily pay the same.

#### PSALME LXII.

**A**lthough my soul  
harsh sharply been assaulted,  
Yet towards God  
in silence have I walked,

- In whom alone,  
all health and hope I see:  
2 He is mine health,  
and my salvation sure:  
My strong defence,  
which shall for ever endure.  
Therefore afraid  
I need not much to be.  
3 How long will ye  
of mischief thus be musing?  
Thereby not mine,  
but your own deaths procuring?  
For ye shall be  
like to a rotten wall.  
4 Yet lo how they  
consult for to displace him:  
And by their lies  
from dignitie to chase him:  
With mouth they blesse,  
their hearts repleat with gall.  
5 But thou my soul  
in silence wait Gods leasure:  
6 Who is mine hope,  
my strength and only treasure:  
Therefore, my foes,  
I need nothing to fear.  
7 In God the Lord,  
my saving health is certain;  
My glory doth  
to him also appertain.  
He is my rock,  
I trust he will me hear.  
8 Trust in the Lord  
ye people sore oppressed:  
Shew him your grief,  
he will it see redressed:  
For he alone  
our hope must be and stay.  
9 But yet alas!  
mens sons are meer vanities:  
Such liars are  
as pretend most gravitie:  
Yea vanitie  
in weight them down will weigh.  
10 Put then no trust  
in wicked oppression:  
And be not vain,  
nor yet want discretion,  
If riches grow  
set not your hearts thereon.  
11 God once or twice  
spake thus within mine hearing,  
That power to him  
alone was appertaining:  
And that all thing to  
depend well thereupon.  
12 But thou, O Lord,  
to thine thy mercie shewest,  
And as men be,  
so thou their works rewardest.

PSALME LXIII.

God my God, I watch be time,  
to come to thee in haste :  
why? my soul and body both  
do thirst of thee to taste:  
in this barren wilderness,  
where waters there are none :  
flesh is parcht, for thought of thee,  
for thee I wish alone.

That I might see yet once again,  
thy glory, strength and might :  
I was wont it to behold  
within thy temple bright.  
For why? thy mercies far surmount  
this life and wretched dayes :  
lips therefore shall give to thee  
due honour, laud, and praise.  
And whiles I live, I will not fail,  
to worship thee alway :  
and in thy name I shall lift up  
mine hands when I do pray.  
My soul is filld as with marrow,  
which is both fat and sweet :  
my mouth therefore shall sing such songs  
as are for thee most meet.

When as on bed I think on thee,  
and eke all the night tide :  
For under covert of thy wings,  
thou art my joyfull guide.  
My soul doth surely stick to thee,  
my right hand is my tower:  
and those that seek my soul to stroy,  
them death shall soon devour.  
The sword shall them devour each one,  
their carcases shall feed  
the hungrie foxes, which do run  
their prey to seek at need.  
The King, and all men shall rejoyce,  
that do professe Gods word :  
for liars mouths shall then be stoppt,  
which have the truth disturbd.

PSALME LXIV.

Lord, unto my voice give ear,  
with plaint when I do pray :  
and rid my life and soul from fear  
of foes that threat to slay.  
Defend me from that sort of men,  
which in deceits do lark:  
and from the frowning face of them,  
that all ill feats do work:  
Who whet their tongues as we have seen  
men whet and sharp their swords?  
they shoot abroad their arrows keen,  
I mean most bitter words.  
With privie sight shoot they their shafts  
the upright man to hit,  
he just unwares to strike by craft,  
they care, nor fear no whit.

5 A wicked work they have decreed,  
in counsell thus they cry,  
To use deceit let us not dread,  
what? who can it espie?  
6 What wayes to hurt they talk and muse  
all times within their heart :  
They all consult what feats to use,  
each doth invent his part.  
7 But yet all this shall not avail,  
when they think least upon,  
God with his dart shall them assail,  
and wound them every one.  
8 Their crafts, & their ill tongues withall  
shall work themselves such blame,  
That they shall see who see their fall,  
and wonder at the same.  
9 Then all shall see and know right well,  
that God the thing hath wrought :  
And praise his wittie works and tell  
what he to passe hath brought,  
to Yet shall the just in God rejoyce,  
still trusting in his might,  
So shall they joy in minde and voice,  
whose hearts are pure and right.

PSALME LXV.

Thy praise alone, O Lord, doth reigned  
in Sion thine own hill :  
Their vows to thee they do maintain,  
and their behests fulfill.  
2 For that thou dost their prayer hear,  
and dost thereto agree :  
Thy people all both far and near,  
with trust shall come to thee.  
3 My wicked deeds prevail, O Lord;  
they power have over me :  
But thou shalt mercy us accord,  
although we sinfull be.  
4 The man is blest whom thou dost choost  
within thy courts to dwell :  
Thine house and temple he shall use,  
with pleasures that excell.  
5 Thou wilt in justice hear us God,  
our health of thee doth rise :  
The hope of all the earth abroad,  
and the sea coasts likewise.  
6 With strength he is beset about,  
and compass with his power :  
He makes the mountains strong and stour,  
to stand in every stoure.  
7 The swelling seas he doth assuage,  
and makes their streams full still :  
He doth restrain the peoples rage,  
and rules them at his will.  
8 The folk that dwell full far on earth,  
shall dread thy signes to see :  
Thou shalt the morn and even with mirth  
make passe with praise to thee.  
9 When that the earth is chapt and dryde  
and thirsteth more and more ;

Then



Then with thy drops thou dost apple,  
and much increase her store.  
The flood of God doth overflow,  
and so doth cause to spring  
The seed and corn, which men do sow,  
for he doth guide that thing.  
10 With wet thou dost her furrows fill,  
whereby her clods do fall.  
Thy drops to her thou dost distill,  
and blesse her fruit withall.  
11 Thou deckst the earth of thy good grace  
with fair and pleasant crop:  
Thy clouds distill their dew apace,  
great plentie they do drop.  
12 The pastures of the deserts drop,  
with fatnesse they abound:  
The hills also for joy shall hop,  
so fertill is their ground.  
13 The pastures plain the flocks do feed,  
and cover all the earth:  
The vales with corn shal so exceed,  
that men shall sing for mirth.

#### PSALME LXVI.

**Y**E men on earth in God rejoyce,  
with praise set forth his name:  
2 Exoll his might with heart and voice,  
give glorie to the same.  
3 How wonderfull, O Lord, say ye,  
in all thy works thou art?  
Thy foes for fear shall seek to thee,  
full sore against their heart.  
4 All men that dwell the earth throughout  
shall praise the name of God:  
The land thereof the world about,  
they shall show forth abroad.  
5 All folk come forth, behold and see  
what things the Lord hath wrought:  
Mark well the wondrous works that hee  
for man to passe hath brought.  
6 He laid the sea like heaps on hie,  
therein a way they had  
On foot to passe, both fair and dry,  
whereof their hearts were glad.  
7 His might doth rule the world alway,  
his eyes all things behold:  
All such as would him disobey,  
by him shall be controld.  
8 Ye people, give unto our God,  
due laud and thanks alwayes:  
With joyfull voice declare abroad,  
and sing unto his praise.  
9 Who doth endue our soul with life,  
and it preserve withall:  
He stayes our feet, so that no strife,  
can make us slip or fall.  
10 The Lord doth prove our deeds with  
it that they will abide; (fire  
As workmen do when they desire  
to have their silver trade,

11 Thou hast us taken in the snare,  
where we have been full long:  
Our loins likewise they compass are,  
with chains and fetters strong.  
12 And thou also didst suffer men,  
on us to ride and reigne:  
We went through fire and water then  
and every painfull thing.  
Yet sure thou dost of thy good grace,  
dispose it to the best:  
And bring us out into a place  
to live in wealth and rest.  
13 Unto thine house resort will I,  
to offer, and to pray:  
And there I will my self apply,  
my vows to thee to pay.  
14 The vows that with my mouth I sp  
in all my grief and smart:  
The vows, I say, which I did make,  
in dolour of mine heart.  
15 Burnt offerings I will give to thee,  
of incense and fat rams:  
Yea, this my sacrifice shal be  
of bullocks, goats, and lambs.  
16 Come forth and hearken here full so  
all ye that fear the Lord:  
What he for my poore soul hath done  
to you I will record.  
17 Full oft I calld upon his grace,  
this mouth to him did cry:  
My tongue likewise did speed apace,  
to praise him by and by.  
18 But if I feel mine heart within  
in wicked works rejoyce,  
Or if I have delight to sin,  
God will not hear my voice.  
19 But surely God my voice hath heard  
and what I did require:  
My prayer he did well regard,  
and granted my desire.  
20 All praise to him that hath not put  
nor cast me out of minde:  
Nor yet his mercies from me shut,  
which I do ever finde.

#### PSALME LXVII.

**O**ur God that is Lord,  
and author of grace,  
Turn to us poore souls,  
his mercifull face,  
His blessings increase,  
defend us with might:  
And show us his love,  
and countenance bright.  
2 That whiles in this earth,  
we wander and walk,  
Thy wayes may be known,  
in thought, deed and talk:  
And how thy great love,  
to mankind is bent;

thy saving health  
to all folk is sent.

the people therefore,  
O God, let them praise  
wonderfull works,  
and mercifull wayes,  
let all the world  
both far, wide, and near,  
see thee their Lord God,  
with reverence and fear.

let the whole world  
be glad, and rejoyce,  
praise thee their God,  
with heart and with voice,  
thou shalt judge all,  
with judgement most right:  
likewise on earth  
shalt rule by thy might,

Soveraigne God,  
whose works passe all fame,  
all people praise  
thy glorious name.  
people, I say,  
in every place,  
them give thee praise;  
and extoll thy grace.

shalt thou then cause  
the earth fruit to bear,  
plentifully,  
and every where:  
God, even our God,  
on whom we do call  
blessings shall give,  
and prosper us all.

then we shall feel,  
Gods blessings each one:  
so of his grace,  
there shall complain none.  
all the worlds ends,  
and countries throughout,  
marvellous power  
shall fear and redoubt.

PSALME LXVIII.

Et God arise and then his foes  
will turn themselves to flight:  
enemies then will run abroad,  
and scatter out of sight,  
as the fire doth melt the wax,  
and winde blowes smoke away:  
the presence of the Lord,  
the wicked shall decay.

righteous men before the Lord,  
shall heartily rejoyce:  
shall be glad and merry all,  
and chearfull in their voice,  
sing praise, sing praise unto the Lord,  
who rideth on the skie:

Extoll the name of J A H our God,  
and him do magnifie.

5 That same is he that is above,  
within his holy place:  
That father is of fatherlesse,  
and judge of widows case,  
6 Houses he gives, and children bring  
unto the comfortlesse:  
He bringeth bond-men out of thrall,  
and rebels to distresse.

7 When thou didst march before thy folk  
th' Egyptians from among,  
And broughtst them through the wilderness  
which was both wide and long,  
8 The earth did quake, the rain poured down,  
heard were great claps of thunder:  
The mount Sinai shook in such sort,  
as it would cleave asunder.

9 Thine heritage with drops of rain  
abundantly was water:  
And it so be it barren waxt,  
by thee it was reitrefr.  
10 Thy chosen flock doth there remain,  
thou hast prepar'd that place:  
And for the poor thou didst provide  
of thine especiall grace.

11 God will give women causes just,  
to magnifie his name:  
When as his people triumphs make,  
and purchase brute and tame.  
12 For puissant kings for all their power,  
shall flee and take the toil:  
And women which remain at home,  
shall help to part the spoil.

13 And though ye were as black as pots,  
your hew shall passe the dove:  
Whose wings and feathers seem to have  
silver and gold above.  
14 When in this land God shall triumph,  
ov'r kings both hie and low:  
Then shall it be like Salmon hill,  
as white as any snow.

15 Though Bashan be a fruitfull hill,  
and in height others passe:  
Yet Sion Gods most holy hill,  
doth far excell in grace.  
16 Why brag ye thus, ye hills most high,  
and leap for pride together?  
This hill of Sion God doth love,  
and there will dwell for ever.

17 Gods armie is two millions,  
of warriours good and strong:  
The Lord also in Sinai  
is present them among.  
18 Thou didst O Lord ascend on high,  
and captives ledst them all:  
Who in times past thy chosen flock  
in prison kept and thrall.

Thou mad'st them tribute for to pay,  
and such as did repine,  
Thou didst subdue; hat they might dwell  
with in thine house divine.  
19 Now praised be the Lord, for that  
he poures on us such grace:  
From day to day he is the God  
of our health and solace.

20 He is the God from whom alone  
salvation cometh plain:  
He is the God by whom we scape  
all danger, death, and pain.  
21 Thus God will wound his enemies heads,  
and break the hairy scalp  
Of those that in their wickednesse  
continually do walk.

22 From Bashan will I bring, said he,  
my people and my sheep:  
And all mine own, as I have done,  
from danger of the deep.  
23 And make them dip their feet in bloud  
of those that hate my name:  
And dogs that have their tongues imbrued  
with licking of the same.

24 All men may see how thou, O God,  
thine enemies dost deface:  
And how thou goest as God and King  
into thine holy place.  
25 The fingers go before with joy,  
the minstrels follow after:  
And in the midst the damsels play,  
with timbrell, and with taber.

26 Now in thy congregations,  
O Israel, praise the Lord:  
And Jacobs whole posteritie  
give thanks with one accord,  
27 Their chief was little Benjamin,  
but Judah made their host:  
With Zabulon and Naphtalim,  
which dwelt about their coast.

28 As God hath given power to thee,  
so Lord make firm and sure  
The things that thou hast wrought in us,  
for ever to endure.

29 And in thy temple gifts will we  
give unto thee, O Lord:  
For thine unto Jerusalem  
sure promise made by word.

Yea, and strange kings to us subdu'd,  
shall do like in those dayes:  
I mean to thee they shall present  
their gifts of laud and praise.  
30 He shall destroy the spear mens ranks  
these calves and bulls of might:  
And cause them tribute pay, and daunt  
all such as love to fight.

31 Then shall the Lords of Egypt come,  
and presents with them bring:

The Mores most black shall stretch their hands  
unto their Lord and king:

32 Therefore ye kingdomes of the earth  
give praise unto the Lord:  
Sing psalmes to God with one consent,  
thereto let all accord.

33 Who though he ride, and ever hath  
above the heavens bright:

Yet by the fearfull thunder claps,  
men may well know his might.

34 Therefore the strength of Israel  
ascribe to God on hie,  
Whose might and power doth far extend  
above the cloudy skie.

35 O God, thine holinesse and power,  
is dread for evermore:

The God of Israel gives us strength,  
praised be God therefore.

# PSALME LXXX.

Save me, O God, and that with speed,  
the waters flow full fast:  
So nigh my soul do they proceed,  
that I am fore agast.

2 I stick full deep in hith and clay,  
whereas I feel no ground:  
I fall into such floods, I say,  
that I am like be drown'd.

3 With crying oft I faint and quail,  
my throat is hoarse and dry:  
With looking up my sight doth fail,  
for help to God on hie.

4 My foes who seek for to oppresse,  
my soul with hate are led:  
In number sure they are no lesse,  
than hairs are on mine head.

Though for no cause they vex me fore,  
they prosper, and are glad:  
They do compell me to restore  
the things I never had.

5 What I have done for want of wit,  
thou Lord, all times canst tell:  
And all the sins that I commit,  
to thee are known full well.

6 O God of hosts, defend and stay  
all those that trust in thee:  
Let no man doubt, nor shrink away,  
for ought that chanceeth me.

7 It is for thee, and for thy sake,  
that I do bear this blame:  
In spite of thee they would me make  
to hide my face for shame.

8 My mothers sons, my brethren all,  
forsake me on a row:

And as a stranger they me call,  
my face they will not know.

9 Unto thine house such zeal I bear,  
that it doth pine me much.

their checks and taunts at thee to hear,  
my very heart doth grutch.

Though I do fast, my flesh to chaste,  
yea, if I weep and mone :  
in my teeth this gear is cast,  
they passe not thereupon.  
If I for grief and pain of heart,  
in sackcloth use to walk :  
when they anone will it pervert,  
thereof they jest and talk.

I was a talk to all the throng,  
that sate within the gate :  
the drunkards likewise in their song,  
of me did talk and prate.  
But thee the while, O Lord, I pray,  
that when it pleaseth thee :  
thy great truth thou wilt alway,  
send down thine aid to me.

Pluck thou my feet out of the mire,  
from sinking do me keep :  
from such as me pursue with ire,  
and from the waters deep. (drown'd)  
Left with the waves I should be  
and depth may soul devour :  
that the pit should me confound,  
and shut me in her power.

O Lord of hosts, to me give ear,  
as thou art good and kinde :  
as thy mercy is most dear,  
Lord, have me in thy minde,  
and do not from thy servant hide,  
nor turn thy face away :  
oppress on every side,  
in haste give ear, I say.

O Lord, unto my soul draw nigh,  
the same with aid repose :  
use of their great tyrannie,  
acquitt me from my foes :  
that I abide rebuke and shame,  
thou knowst, and thou canst tell :  
those that seek and work the same,  
thou seest them all full well.

When they with brags do break mine  
I seek for help anone : (heart,  
finde no friends to ease my smart,  
to comfort me not one.  
but in my meat they gave me gall,  
too cruell for to think :  
gave me in my thirst withall,  
strong vinegar to drink.

And, turn their table to a snare,  
to take themselves therein :  
when they think full well to fare,  
then trap them in the gin.  
And let their eyes be dark and blinde,  
that they may nothing see :  
down their backs, and do them binde  
in thralldome for to be.

Are out thy wrath as hote as fire,  
that it on them may fall :

Let thy displeasure in thine ire,  
take hold upon them all,  
25 As deserts dry their house disgrace,  
their off-spring eke expell :  
That none thereof possesse their place,  
nor in their tents do dwell.

26 If thou dost strike the man to tame,  
on him they lay full sore :  
And if that thou do wound the same,  
they seek to hurt him more.  
27 Lord, let them heap up mischief still,  
sith they are all pervert :  
That of thy favour and good will,  
they never have no part.

28 And dash them clean out of the book  
of life, of hope, of trust :  
That for their names they never look  
in number of the just.  
29 Though I, O Lord, with wo and grief,  
have been full sore oppress :  
Thine help shall give me such relief,  
that all shall be redrest.

30 That I may give thy name the praise,  
and shew it with a song :  
I will extoll the same alwayes,  
with heartie thanks among,  
31 Which is more pleasant unto thee,  
(such minde thy grace hath born)  
Than either ox or calf can be,  
that hath both hoof and horn.

32 When simple folk do this behold,  
it shall rejoyce them sure :  
All ye that seek the Lord, behold,  
your life for aye shall dure.  
33 For why? the Lord of hosts doth hear  
the poor when they complain :  
His prisoners are to him full dear,  
he doth them not disdain.

34 Wherefore the skie and earth below,  
the sea with floud and stream :  
His praise they shall declare and show,  
with all that live in them.  
35 For sure our God will Sion save,  
and Judahs cities build :  
Much folk possession there shall have,  
her streets shall all be fill'd.

36 His servants seed shall keep the same  
all ages out of minde :  
And there all they that love his Name,  
a dwelling place shall finde.

PSALME LXX.

**M**Ake haste, O God, so set me free,  
For why? my foes are fiercely bent  
For help with speed I call to thee,  
O Lord, make haste, my foes prevent.  
3 Confound them quire, and put to shame,  
That seek my soul so furiously:

Let them be turned back with blame,  
That with me harm without cause why.

3 Let them be, Lord, as men forlorn,  
And turned back with shame indeed,  
Who cry, Ah, ah, in 'corn,  
As though thou couldst not help at need.  
4 But such as do thy truth approve,  
Let those be glad and joy in thee:  
And such as thy salvation love,  
Say thus, O God, thou praised be.

5 But now, O God, I still remain,  
In neediness, and great distress:  
Make haste therefore, me to sustain,  
Delay not, Lord, but send redress.

PSALME LXXI.

**M**Y trust, O Lord, in thee,  
I have put evermore:  
Oh, let me never take the foil,  
nor shrink for shame therefore.  
2 But for thy justice sake,  
me rescue and defend:  
Incline thy gracious ear to me,  
and now some succour send.  
3 Be thou my rock most sure,  
that aye I may be bold:  
Thou hast given charge to save me sound,  
and art my tower and hold.  
4 O thou, my God, and Lord,  
from wicked hands me shield:  
And from all cruell enemies rage,  
who seek to make me yeeld.

5 For thou art my sure hope,  
on whom I do depend:  
Lord my God, thou art my trust,  
since I did childhood end.  
6 Yes, from my mothers womb,  
thou wast my stay and guide:  
Thou tookst me thence, therefore will I  
thee praise both time and tide.

7 As I a monster were,  
full many fled me fro:  
Yet thou wast my strong hope and trust,  
so that I dread no foe.

8 Like as the gushing spring,  
so shall my mouth burst out,  
Thy praises and magnificence,  
for ever the world about.

9 And now reject me not,  
when age creeps me upon:  
Nor yet forsake me in this plunge,  
when strength and force is gone.

10 For they have talkt of me,  
who seek mine utter shame:  
And they that would bereave my life,  
devild have the same.

11 Saying with courage stout,  
God hath him cast away:  
Pursue him hard, and hold him fast,  
for none him succour may.

12 Ah, God, some mercy show,  
and be not far from me:  
My God make haste to help me now,  
as mine hope is in thee.

13 Strike thou my foes with shame  
kill them that would me kill:  
Let shame and slander bury them,  
who would me harm and ill.

14 The mean while patiently,  
I will attend and wait:  
Extolling ever more and more,  
thy praises high and great.

15 And though thy sweet mercies,  
in number passe my reach:  
I daily will thy righteousness,  
and thy salvation teach.

16 I will remain, O Lord,  
in thy great strength and might:  
I will record thy bountie great,  
and bring it forth to light.

17 My God, thou hast me taught,  
even from my youth thy sawes:  
And hitherto I have set forth  
thy divine works and lawes.

18 Now, Lord, forsake me not,  
when head and hair is gray:  
Thine arm till I have taught this age,  
and ages all for ay.

19 As for thy justice, Lord,  
it is indeed most hie:  
For thou hast done great things, O God,  
and who is like to thee?

20 For thou hast made me see  
full great troubles and grief:  
But when thou turn'dst comfort I felt  
by life thou send'st relief.

21 Mine honour and estate,  
thou hast increased so:  
That by thy loving face I feel  
my self comforted so.

22 Therefore thy truth will I  
on viols praise my Lord:  
O holy One of Israel,  
mine harp shall eke accord.

23 My lips shall sing for joy,  
when I shall tune thy praise:  
Likewise my soul by thee redeem'd,  
the same shall do alwayes.

24 Also my tongue shall speak  
thy mercies ever and ay:  
For such as did procure mine hurt,  
shame hath brought to decay.

PSALME LXXII.

**L**ord, give thy judgements to the  
therein instruct him well:



And with his son, that princely thing,  
 Lord, let thy justice dwell,  
 That he may govern uprightly,  
 and rule thy folk aright :  
 And so defend through equitie  
 the poor that have no might.

And let the mountains that are he,  
 unto their folk give peace :  
 And eke let little hils apply,  
 thy justice to encrease.

That he may help the weak and poor  
 with aid, and make them strong :  
 And eke destroy for evermore  
 all those that do them wrong.

And then from age to age shall they  
 regard, and fear thy might :  
 So long as sun doth shine by day,  
 or else the moon by night.

Lord make the King unto the just,  
 like rain to fields new mown :  
 And like the drops that lay the dust,  
 and fresh the land unfown,

The just shall flourish in his time,  
 and all shall be at peace,  
 Until the moon shall leave to prime,  
 waste, change, and to encrease.

He shall be Lord of sea and land,  
 from shore to shore throughout :  
 And from the fouds within the land,  
 through all the earth about.

The people that in deserts dwell  
 shall kneel to him full thick :  
 And all his enemies that rebell,  
 the earth and dust shall lick.

The lords of all the isles thereby,  
 great gifts to him shall bring :  
 The kings of Sabe, and Arabic,  
 give many costly thing.

All kings shall seek with one accord  
 in his good grace to stand :  
 And all the people of the world  
 shall serve him at his hand.

For he the needy sort doth save  
 who unto him do call :  
 And eke the simple folk that have  
 none help of man at all.

He shall take pity on the poor,  
 that are with need oppress :  
 He shall preserve them evermore  
 and bring their soules to rest.

He shall redeem their life from dread,  
 from fraud from wrong, from might :  
 And eke their bloud shall be indeed  
 most precious in his fight.

But he shall live, and they shall bring  
 to him of Sabars gold :  
 He shall be honour'd as a king  
 and daily be emold.

The mighty mountains of his land,  
 of corn shall bear such throng,  
 That it like Cedar trees shall stand  
 in Lebanns full long.

Their cities eke full well shall speed,  
 the fruits thereof shall passe :  
 In plenty it shall far exceed,  
 and spring as green as grasse.

For ever they shall praise his name,  
 while that the sun is light :  
 And think them happy through the same  
 all folk shall blesse his might.

Praise ye the Lord of hosts, and sing  
 to Israels God each one :  
 For he doth every wondrous thing,  
 yea, he himself alone.

And blessed be his holy name  
 all times eternally :  
 That all the earth may praise the same,  
 Amen, amen, say I.

PSALME LXXIII.

How ever it be, yet God is good,  
 and kinde to Israel :  
 And to all such as safely keep  
 their conscience pure and well;

But I was almost off my feet,  
 and down with so did slide :  
 That ere I wist full suddenly  
 my steps were turn'd aside.

For when I saw such foolish men,  
 I grudg'd and did disdain :  
 That wicked men all things should have  
 without turmoil or pain.

They never suffer pangs nor grief,  
 as if death should them smite :  
 Their bodies are both stout and strong,  
 and ever in good plight.

And free from all adversities,  
 when other men be thent :  
 And with the rest they take no part  
 of plague or punishment.

Therefore presumption doth embrace  
 their necks as doth a chain :  
 And are even wrapt, as in a robe,  
 with rapine and disdain.

They are so fed, that even for far  
 their eyes oft times out start :  
 And as for worldly goods they have,  
 more then can with their heart.

Their life is most licentious,  
 boasting much of the wrong  
 Which they have done to simple men,  
 and eke pride among.

The heavens and the living Lord,  
 they spare not to blaspheme :  
 And prate they do of worldly things,  
 no wight they do esteem.

10 The people of God oft times turn back  
to see their prosperous state :  
And almost drink the self same cup,  
and follow the same rate.

11 How can it be that God, say they;  
should know or understand  
These worldly things, since wicked men  
be Lords of sea and land ?

12 For we may see how wicked men  
in riches still increase,  
Rewarded well with worldly goods,  
and live in rest and peace,

13 Then why do I from wickednesse  
my fantasie refrain ?  
And wash mine hands with innocents,  
and cleanse mine heart in vain ?

14 And suffer scourges every day,  
as subject to all blame ?  
And every morning from my youth,  
sustain rebuke and shame ?

15 And I had almost said as they,  
misliking mine estate :  
But that I should thy children judge  
as folk unfortunate.

16 Then I bethought me how I might,  
this matter understand :  
But yet the labour was too great  
for me to take in hand.

17 Untill the time I went into  
thine holy place, and then  
I understood right perfectly  
the end of all these men.

18 And namely how thou settest them  
upon a slippery place :  
And at thy pleasure and thy will,  
thou dost them all deface.

19 Then all men muse at that strange sight  
to see how suddenly  
They are destroy'd, dispatcht, consum'd,  
and dead so horribly.

20 Much like a dream when one awakes,  
so shall their wealth decay :  
Their famous names in all mens sight,  
shall ebbe, and passe away.

21 Yet thus mine heart was grieved then,  
my minde was much oppress :

22 So fond was I and ignorant,  
and in this point a beast.

23 Yet nevertheless, by my right hand  
thou holdst me alwayes fast :

24 And with thy consell dost me guide  
to glory at the last.

25 What thing is there that I can wish,  
but thee in heaven above ?  
And in the earth there is nothing  
like thee that I can love.

26 My flesh, and eke mine heart doth fail,  
but God doth fail me never :

For of mine health God is the strength,  
and portion eke for ever,

27 And lo, all such as thee forsake,  
thou shalt destroy each one :  
And those that trust in any thing,  
saying in thee alone.

28 Therefore will I draw near to God  
and ever with him dwell :  
In God alone I put my trust,  
thy wonders will I tell.

PSALME LXXIV.

Why art thou, Lord, so long from us,  
in all these dangers deep ?  
Why doth thine anger kindle thus,  
at thine own pasture sleep.

2 Lord, call the people to thy thought,  
which have been thine so long :  
The which thou hast redeem'd, and bought,  
from bondage sore and strong.

Have mind therefore and think upon,  
remember it full well :  
Thy pleasant place, thy mount Sion,  
where thou wast wont to dwell.

3 Lift up thy foot, and come in haste,  
and all thy foes deface :  
Which now at pleasure rob and waste,  
within thy holy place.

4 And in thy congregations all,  
thine enemies roar, O God,  
They set (as signes on every wall)  
their banners slyd abroad.

5 As men with axes hew down trees,  
that on the hills do grow :  
So shine the bills and swords of these  
within thy temple now.

6 The sieling sawd, the carved boards,  
the goodly graven stones,  
With axes, hammers, bills, and swords,  
they beat them down at once.

7 Thine holy place with fierie flame  
to ground they have down cast :  
The house appointed to thy name,  
defiled is and waste.

8 And thus they said within their hearts,  
Dispatch them, out of hand :

Then burne they up in every place  
Gods houses through the land :

9 Yet thou no signe of help dost send,  
our prophets are all gone,  
To tell when this our plague shall end,  
amongst us there is none.

10 When wilt thou, Lord, once end this  
and quail thine enemies strong ?  
Shall they alwayes blaspheme thy name,  
and rail on thee so long ?

11 Why dost thou draw thine hand aback,  
and hide it in thy lap ?

PSALME LXXV. LXXVI.

Thy luck it out, and be not slack,  
to give thy foes a rap.

1 O God thou art our King and Lord,  
and evermore hast been :  
2a thy good grace throughout the world,  
for our good help hath seen.  
3 The seas that are so deep and dead,  
thy might did make them dry :  
and thou didst break the serpents head,  
that he therein did die.

4 Yea, thou didst break the heads so great  
of whales that are so fell :  
And gav'st them to those folk to eat,  
that in the deserts dwell.  
5 Thou mad'st a spring with streams to rise  
from rocks both hard and hie,  
And eke thine hand hath made likewise  
deep rivers to be dry.

6 Both day and eke the night are thine  
by thee they were begun :  
Thou sent to serve us with their shine  
the light, and eke the sun.  
7 Thou didst appoint the ends and coasts  
of all the earth about :  
Both summer heats, and winter frosts,  
thine hand hath found them out.

8 Think on, O Lord, no time forget,  
thy foes that thee defame :  
And how the foolish folk are set  
to rail upon thy name.  
9 O let no cruel beast devour  
the turtle that is true :  
Forget not alwayes in thy power,  
the poore that much do rue.

10 Regard thy Covenant, and behold  
thy foes possesse the land :  
All sad and dark, for worse and old,  
our realme as now doth stand.  
11 Let not the simple go away,  
nor yet retorne with shame :  
But let the poore and needy ay,  
give praise unto thy name.

12 Rise, Lord, let be by thee maintain'd  
the cause that is thine own :  
Remember how that thou blasphem'd  
art by the foolish one.

13 The voice forget not of thy foes,  
for the presumption hie  
Is more and more in earnest of those  
that hate thee spitefully.

PSALME LXXV.

O God, land and praise  
we will give to thee :  
Of us at all times  
thou shalt thanked be.  
Sing thy name as new,  
they will without doubte.

Thy works of great fame,  
declare and shew out.

1 When I, saith God  
a meet time shall see,  
I will rightly judge :  
3 For though the earth be,  
With all that there dwell,  
dissolved and waste,  
Her pillars shall I  
make stable and fast.

4 I said to the fools,  
Learn now to be wise :  
And to the perverse,  
Lerne not your horn rise.  
5 Lift not up, I said,  
your horn thus on hie :  
Nor yet with stiffe neck  
speak presumptuously.

6 For why ? high degree  
proceeds in no pars  
From east, nor from west,  
nor yet from desert :  
7 But God is the judge,  
who onely hath power,  
To throw and cast down,  
or raise up each hour.

8 For lo, in his hand  
a cup now hath God,  
Of strong wine full mixt  
which he pourses abroad :  
The wicked each one,  
the dregs of that cup  
shall doubtlesse wring out,  
and drinke them all up.

9 But I will declare,  
and shew forth alwayes :  
And to Jacobs God  
will sing land and praise,  
10 The wicked mens horns,  
in confusion break will I :  
But the just mens shall  
be lifted on hie.

PSALME LXXVI.

IN Jerie land God is well known,  
In Israel great is his name :  
He chose out Salem for his own,  
His tabernacle of great fame.  
Therein to raise : and mount Sion  
To make his habitation,  
And residence within the same.

3 There did he break the bowmens shafts,  
Their fiery darts so swift of sight, (cras)  
Their shields, their swords, and all their  
Of war when they were bound to fight,  
4 More excellent and more mighty  
Art thou, O Lord, then mountains hie  
Of savagous wolves, void of all sight.

5 The stout hearted were made a prey,  
A sudden sleep did them confound :  
And all the strong men in that tray,  
Their feeble hands they have not found.  
6 At thy rebuke, O Jacobs God,  
Horses with chariots overtrod,  
As with deep sleep were cast to ground.

7 Fearfull art thou, O Lord, our guide :  
Yea, thou alone : and who is he  
That in thy presence may abide,  
If once thine anger kindled be ?  
8 Thou makest men from heaven to hear  
Thy judgements just : the earth for fear  
Stilled with silence then we see.

9 When thou, O Lord, beginst to rise  
Sentence to give, as judge of all :  
And in the earth dost enterprise  
To rid the humble out of thrall :  
10 Certes the rage of mortall men  
Shall be thy praise, the remnant then  
Of their fury thou bindst withall.

11 Vow, and perform your vows therefore  
Unto the Lord your God, all ye  
That round about him dwell adore  
This feartull One, with offerings free :  
12 Who may cut off at his vantage,  
The breath of Princes in their rage :  
To earthly kings fearfull is he.

PSALME LXXVII.

**I** With my voice to God do cry,  
with heart and hearty chear :  
My voice to God I lift on high,  
and he my sure doth hear.  
2 In time of grief I sought to God,  
by night no rest I took :  
But stretcht mine hands to him abroad,  
my soul comfort forsook.  
3 When I to think on God intend,  
my trouble then is more :  
I spake, but could not make an end,  
my breath was stoppt so fore. (rest)  
4 Thou heldst mine eyes such wife from  
that I alwayes did wake :  
With fear I was so sore oppressd,  
my speech did me forsake.

5 The dayes of old in mind I cast,  
and oft did think upon  
The times and ages that are past  
full many years agoe.  
6 By night my songs I call'd to minde,  
once made thy praise to show :  
And with mine heart much talk to finde,  
my spirit did search to know.

7 Will God, said I, at once for all  
cast off his people thus,  
So that henceforth no time he shall  
be friendly unto us.

8 What ? is his goodnesse clean decay'd  
for ever and a day ?  
Or is his promise now delay'd,  
and doth his truth decay ?

9 And will the Lord our God forget  
his mercies manifold ?  
Or shall his wrath increase so hote,  
his mercy to withhold ?  
10 At last I said, My weaknesse is  
the cause of this mistrust :  
Gods mighty hand can help all this  
and change it when he list

11 I will regard, and think upon  
the working of the Lord :  
Of all his wonders past and gone,  
I gladly will record.  
12 Yea, all his works I will declare  
and what he did devise :  
To tell his facts I will not spare,  
and eke his counsell wise.

13 Thy works, O Lord, are all upright,  
and holy all abroad :  
What one hath strength to match the might  
of thee, O Lord, our God.  
14 Thou art a God that dost forth show  
thy wonders every hoare :  
And so dost make the people know  
thy vertue and thy power.

15 And thine own folk thou didst defend  
with strength and stretcht arm :  
The sons of Jacob that descend,  
and Josephs seed from harm.  
16 The waters, Lord, perceived thee,  
the waters saw thee well :  
And they for fear aside did flee,  
the depths on trembling fell.

17 The clouds that were both thick & black  
did rain most plenteously :  
The thunder in the air did crack,  
thy shafts abroad did flie.  
18 Thy thunder in the aire was heard,  
the lightnings from above,  
With flashes great, made men afraid,  
the earth did quake and move.

19 Thy wayes within the sea do lye,  
thy pathes in waters deep :  
Yet none can there thy steps espie,  
nor know thy paths to keep.  
20 Thou ledst thy folk upon the land  
as sheep on every side :  
By Moses, and by Aarons hand  
thou didst them safely guide.

PSALME LXXVIII.

**A** Ttend my people to my law,  
and to my words incline :  
2 My mouth shall speak strange parables  
and sentences divine :

Which

3 Which we our selves have heard and  
even of our fathers old: (learn'd  
And which for our instruction,  
our fathers have us told,

4 Because we should not keep it close  
from them that should come after:  
Who should Gods power to their race  
and all his works of wonder. (praise,

5 To Jacob he commandment gave,  
how Israel should live:  
Willing our fathers should the same  
unto their children give,

6 That they and their posteritie  
who were not sprung uptho:  
Should have the knowledge of the law,  
and teach their seed also,

7 That they might have the better hope  
in God who is above:  
And not forget to keep his laws,  
and his precepts in love,

8 Not being as their fathers were,  
rebellling in Gods sight:  
And would not frame their wicked hearts  
to know their God aright,

9 How went the people of Ephraim  
their neighbours for to spoil:  
Shooting their darts the day of war,  
and yet they took the foil?

10 For why? they did not keep with God  
the covenant that was made:  
Nor yet would walk or lead their lives  
according to his trade,

11 But put into oblivion  
his counsell and his will:  
And all his works most magnifick,  
which he declared still,

12 What wonders to our fore-fathers  
did he himself disclose  
In Egypt land, within the field  
which call'd is Thaneos?

13 He did divide and cut the sea,  
that they might passe at once:  
And made the waters stand as still  
as doth an heap of stones,

14 He led them secret in a cloud  
by day when it was bright:  
And all the night when dark it was,  
with fire he gave them light,

15 He brake the rocks in wilderness,  
and gave the people drink  
As plentiful as when the depths  
do flow up to the brink,

16 He drew out rivers out of rocks  
that were both dry and hard:  
Of such abundance, that no founts  
to them might be compar'd,

17 Yet for all this, against the Lord  
their sins they did increase:

And stirred him who is most high  
to wrath in wilderness.

18 They tempted him within their heart,  
like people of mistrust:  
Requiring such a kinde of meat  
as served to their lust,

19 Saying with murmuration  
in their unthankfulness,  
What? can our God prepare for us  
a feast in wilderness?

20 Behold, he strake the stonie rock;  
and founts forthwith did flow:  
But can he now give to his folk  
both bread and flesh also?

21 When God heard this, he waxed wroth  
with Jacob and his seed:  
So did his indignation  
on Israel proceed,

22 Because they did not faithfully  
believe and hope that he  
Could alwayes help and succour them  
in their necessitie,

23 Wherefore he did command the clouds,  
forthwith they brake in sunder,

24 And rain'd down Man For them to eat,  
a food of marvellous wonder,

25 When earthly men with angels food  
were fed at their request,

26 He bade the east winde blow away,  
and brought in the south west:

27 And rain'd down flesh as thick as dust,  
and fowles as thick as sand:

28 Which he did cast amidst the place  
where all their tents did stand,

29 Then did they eat exceedingly,  
and all men had their fill:

Yet more and more they did desire  
to serve their lusts and wills,

30 But as the meat was in their mouths,  
his wrath upon them fell:

31 And slew the flower of all their youth,  
and choice of Israel,

32 Yet fell they to their wonted sin,  
and still they did him grieve:

For all the wonders that he wrought,  
they would him not believe,

33 Their dayes therefore he shortened,  
and made their honour vain:

Their years did waste, and passe away  
with terror, and with pain,

34 But ever when he plagued them,  
they sought him by and by:

35 Remembring that he was their strength,  
their help, and God most hie. (glo

36 Though with their mouths they did but  
flatter with the Lord:

And with their tongues, & in their hearts  
dissembled every word.



37 For why? their hearts were nothing bent  
to him, nor to his trade:  
Nor yet to keep, or to perform  
the covenant that was made.  
38 Yet was he still so mercifull,  
when they deserv'd to die,  
That he forgave them their misdeeds,  
and would them not destroy.

Yea, many a time he turn'd his wrath,  
and did himself advise:  
And would not suffer all his whole  
displeasure to arise.  
39 Considering that they were but flesh,  
and even as a winde  
That passeth hence, and cannot well  
return by its own kinde.

40 How oftentimes in wilderness  
did they the Lord provoke?  
How did they move and stir the Lord  
to plague them with his stroke?  
41 Yet did they turn again to sin,  
and tempted God ere soon:  
Prescribing to the holy Lord  
whar things they would have done.

42 Not thinking of his hand and power,  
nor of the day when he  
Delivered them out of the hands  
of the fierceemie.

43 Nor how he wrought his miracles,  
(as they themselves beheld)  
In Egypt, and the wonders that  
he did in Zoan field.

44 Nor how he turned by his power,  
the waters into blood:  
That no man might receive his drink  
at river, nor at flood.

45 Nor how he sent them swarms of flies,  
which did them sore annoy:  
And fill'd their countreys full of frogs,  
which should their land destroy.

46 Nor how he did commit their fruits  
unto the caterpillar:

And all the labour of their hands  
he gave to the grasse-hopper.

47 With hailstones he destroy'd their vines,  
so that they were all lost:

And not so much as wilde fig-trees,  
but he consum'd with frost.

48 And yet with hailstones once again  
the Lord their cauel smote:

And all their flocks and herds likewise  
with thunderbolts full hore.

49 He cast upon them in his ire,  
and in his fury strong:

Displeasure, wrath, and evil spirits,  
to trouble them among.

50 Then to his wrath he made a way,  
and spared not the least

But gave unto the pestilence  
the man and eke the beast.

51 He strake also the first born all  
that up in Egypt came:  
And all the chief of men and brasts  
within the tents of Ham.

52 But as for all his own dear folk,  
he did preserve and keep:  
And carried them through wilderness  
even like a flock of sheep.

53 Without all fear both safe and sound,  
he brought them out of thrall:  
Whereas their foes with rage of seas  
were overwhelmed all.

54 And brought them out into the coasts  
of his own holy land:  
Even to the mount, which he had got  
by his strong arm and hand.  
55 And there cast out the heathen folk,  
and did their land divide:  
And in their tents he set the tribes  
of Israel to abide.

56 Yet for all this, their God most high  
they stir'd and tempted still:  
And would not keep his testament,  
nor yet obey his will.

57 But as their fathers turned back,  
even so they went astray:  
Much like a bow that would not bend,  
but slip: and start away.

58 And griev'd him with their hil-altars,  
with offerings, and with fire:  
And with their idols vehemently  
povoked him to ire.

59 Therewith his wrath began again  
to kindle in his breast:  
The naughtinesse of Israel  
he did so much detest.

60 Then he forsook the tabernacle  
of Silo, where he was  
Right conversant with earthly men,  
even as his dwelling place.

61 Then suffered he his might and power  
in bondage for to stand,  
And gave the honour of his ark  
into his enemies hand.

62 And did commit them to the sword,  
wroth with his heritage:

63 The young men were devour'd with  
maids had no marriage. (fire,

64 And with the sword their priests also  
did perish every one:  
And not a widow left alive,  
their deaths for to bement.

65 And then the Lord began to wake,  
like one that slept a time:  
Or like a valiant man of war,  
refreshed after wine.

66 With

6 With Em'rauds in the hinder parts  
he strake his enemies all :  
And put them then unto a shame  
that was perpetuall.

7 Then he the tent and tabernacle  
of Joseph did refuse :  
As for the tribe of Ephraim,  
he would in no wise chuse.  
8 But chose the tribe of Iehudah,  
whereas he thought to dwell :  
12, even the noble mount Sion,  
which he did love so well.

9 Whereas he did his temple build  
both sumptuously and sure :  
like as the earth which he hath made  
for ever to endure.  
10 Then chose he David him to serve,  
his people for to keep :  
Whom he took up, and brought away  
even from the folds of sheep.

11 As he did follow the ewes with young  
the Lord did him advance  
to feed his people Israel,  
and his inheritance.  
12 Thus David with a thankfull heart  
his flock and charge did feed:  
and prudently with all his power  
did govern them indeed.

PSALME LXXIX.

O Lord, the Gentiles do invade  
thine heritage to spoile :  
Irusalem an heap is made,  
thy temple they defile.  
The bodies of thy saints most dear,  
abroad to birds they cast :  
the flesh of such as do thee fear,  
the beasts devour and waste.

Their blood throughout Ierusalem,  
as water spile they have :  
that there is not one of them  
to lay their dead in grave.  
Thus are we made a laughing stock,  
almost the world throughout :  
the enemies at us jest and mock  
which dwell our coasts about.

Wilt thou, O Lord, thus in thine ire,  
against us ever fame?  
And shew thy wrath as hot as fire,  
thy folk for to consume?  
Upon those people poure the same,  
who did thee never know:  
14 Realms which call not on thy Name,  
consume and overthrow.  
For they have got the upper hand,  
and Jacobs seed destroy'd:  
his habitation and his land  
they have left waste and void,

8 Bear not in minde our former faults,  
with speed some pity show:  
And aid us Lord in all assaults,  
for we are weak and low.

9 O God, that giv'st all health and grace,  
on us declare the same :  
Weigh not our works, our fins deface,  
for honour of thy Name.  
10 Why shall the wicked still alway  
to us as people dumb :  
In thy reproach rejoyce and say,  
Where is their God become?

Require, O Lord, as thou seest good  
before our eyes in fight,  
Of all these folk thy servants bloud,  
which they spilt in despight.  
11 Receive into thy fight in haste,  
the clamours, grief, and wrong :  
Of such as are in prison cast,  
sustaining irons strong.

Thy force and strength to celebrate,  
Lord, set them out of band,  
Who unto death are definite,  
and in their enemies hand.  
12 The nations which have been so bold  
as to blaspheme thy Name :  
Into their laps with seven fold  
reply again the same.

13 So we thy folk, and pasture sheep,  
will praise thee evermore :  
And teach all ages how to keep  
for thee like praise in store.

PSALME LXXX.

O Pastor of Israel  
like sheep that dost lead  
The lineage of Joseph,  
advert and take heed :  
Who firstest between  
the Cherubims bright :  
Appar now, and shew  
to us thy great might.

2 Before thy folk Ephraim,  
Benjamin ot old,  
And tribe of Manasseh,  
the flock of thy fold:  
Awake once, uprear  
thy puissance most strong.  
And come save us, Lord,  
thou tarriest too long.

3 O great God eternall,  
our strength and our stay:  
Return and restore us  
without more delay :  
And let shine on us  
thy countenance clear:  
So shall we be safe,  
and shrink for no fear.

4 O Lord God of Armies,  
thy folk to consume,  
How long at their prayers  
shall thine anger tume?  
5 Thou seest them with bread  
of weeping and wo:  
Teares largely to drink  
thou gav'st them also.

6 Thou seest us the hatred  
and strife to sustain  
Of all our next neighbours,  
our harms that have seen.  
And our foes right glad  
of our shame and wrong,  
With taunting us mock  
themselves all among.

7 O Lord God of Armies,  
our strength and our stay,  
Return and restore us  
without more delay:  
And let shine on us  
thy countenance clear:  
So shall we be safe,  
and shrink for no fear.

8 A Vine out of Egypt  
thou broughtst with great care:  
Thou cast out the Gentiles,  
and plantedit it sure.  
9 Thou cleansedit the ground,  
and rootedit it so,  
That all the whole land  
is fill'd to and fro.

10 With the shadow thereof  
the mountains were clad:  
And like the tall Cedars  
her branches did spread.

11 Her boughs to the sea  
far forth did she stretch:  
And grasses to the flood  
Euphrates out-reach.

12 Why hast thou broke down then  
her hedges so fair:  
That all that passe by her  
have pluckt her full bare?

13 The boar of the wood  
hath dig'd up at will:  
And beasts of the field  
their bellies did fill.

14 O great God of Armies,  
our strength and our stay:  
Return we beseech thee  
without more delay:  
Consider from heaven,  
and see this sore case:  
And visit this Vine  
which all men disgrace.

15 And visit the Vineyard,  
and field where it stood:

Which thy right hand plantall  
when it was but rude.  
And of the young bad  
some pity (Lord) take,  
Which thou for thy self  
most strong once didst make!

16 Which now all down beaten,  
is burn'd up with fire:  
As people which perish  
at thy frowning ire.  
17 But yet on that man  
let thine hand be known:  
Whom by thy right hand  
thou chosest for thine own.

On the son of man, Lord,  
thy might now declare:  
For thy self so parent  
whom thou didst prepare:  
18 We shall not turn back  
from thee then no more:  
Revive us, thy Name  
so shall we implore.

19 O Lord God of Armies,  
our strength and our stay:  
Return and restore us  
without more delay:  
And let shine on us  
thy countenance clear,  
So shall we be safe,  
and shrink for no fear.

## PSALME LXXXI.

TO God our strength most comfortable  
With merry hearts sing and rejoyce;  
To Jacobs God most amiable,  
Make melody with cheerfull voyce.  
2 Go take up the psalmes,  
The timbrel with shalmes:  
Bring forth now let see,  
The harp full of pleasure,  
With viol in measure,  
That well can agree.

3 At our feast day as we were wonted  
Let blow the trumpets merrily:  
The first day of the month appointed,  
Thus to be kept solemnly,  
4 For (as time hath served)  
Israel observed  
This statute of old:  
And this is the order,  
Which their God to honour,  
Jacobs seed did hold.

5 He laid his law unto the lineage  
Of Joseph, parting from the land  
Of Egypt, where I heard a language  
Uncouth and strange to understand.  
6 Then my force uprearing  
From the burdens bearing,

His shoulders I took:  
And eke the task-master,  
The pots and the plaster,  
His hands then forsook,

Thou calledst being brought a under,  
And I did rid thee from distresse:  
Within the secret of my thunder,  
I heard thy grudgings more and lesse,  
I did also prove thee,  
My goodnesse above thee,  
When thou didst mistrust,  
At Meribah chiding,  
For waters providing,  
To serve thee at lust.

Hearken my people, I assure thee,  
O Israel, if thou wouldst hear, (thee,  
Thou shouldst let no strange god allure  
Nor other gods worship or fear:  
For I am the eternall,  
Thy great God supernall,  
Who from Egypts thrall,  
Have brought thee so safely,  
Thy mouth open largely,  
And fill it I shall.

But yet my people whom I choosed,  
My voice they would not hear, I say:  
And swel proudly refused  
On me their loving Lord to stay.  
Therefore I did leave them,  
Even as their hearts gave them,  
To save their engine:  
After lewd entings  
Of their own devilings,  
So did they decline.

Oh, if my folk had not forsaken  
To hearken unto me those dayes:  
Oh, if that Israel had taken  
Delight to walk in my true wayes:  
Then could I have reason,  
In a little season,  
Their foes to subdue:  
And mine hand have turned,  
Upon such as spurned,  
My saints to pursue.

The hazzers of the Lord shall never,  
But scatter him by force constrain'd,  
And a most prosperous time for ever,  
Should to my people have remain'd.  
Thou shouldst then have been fed,  
With most finest whear bread,  
Even at thine own will:  
And with the sweet honey,  
Of the rock so stoney,  
I would thee fulfill.

#### PSALME LXXXII.

**A** Midst the preasse with men of might,  
The Lord himself did stand,

To plead the cause of truth and right,  
with iudges of the land.

How long, said he, will ye proceed,  
false judgement to award?  
And have respect for love of mee,  
the wicked to regard?

Whereas of due you should destit  
the fatherlesse and weak:  
And when the poor man doth consent,  
in judgement justly speak.

If ye be wise, defend the cause,  
of poore men in their right,  
And rid the needy from the clauers,  
of tyrants force and might.

But nothing will they know, or learn,  
in vain to them I talk:  
They will not see, or ought discern,  
but still in darknesse walk.  
For lo, even now the time is come  
that all things fall to nought:  
And likewise laws both all and some,  
for gain are sold and bought.

I had decreed it in my sight,  
as gods to take you all:  
And children to the most of might  
for love I did you call.

But notwithstanding, ye shall die,  
as men, and so decay:  
O tyrants! I shall you destroy,  
and pluck you quite away.

Up, Lord, and let thy strength be knowne  
and judge the world with might,  
For why? all nations are thine own,  
to take them as thy right.

#### PSALME LXXXIII.

**G**od for thy grace,  
thou keep no more silence:  
Cease not, O God,  
nor hold thy peace no more.

For lo, thy foes,  
with cruel violence,  
Confedered are:  
and with an hidcous roar,  
In this their rage  
these Rebels brag and show:  
And they that hate  
thee most maliciously,  
Against thy might  
their heads have rais'd on high.

For to oppress  
thy people they pretend,  
With subtle slight,  
and move conspiracie:

For such as on  
thy secret help depend,

Go to say they,  
and let us utterly

This nation  
root out from memorie :  
And of the name  
of Israelites let never,  
Farther be made,  
no mention for ever,

5 Conspired are,  
with trael hearts and fell,  
Thus against thee  
together in a band,  
6 The Edomites,  
that in their tents do dwell :  
And Ismaelites  
joyned with them do stand :  
The Moabites,  
upon the other hand :  
With the proud race,  
of Hagarens together,  
Assembled are,  
and wickedly confeder,

7 Gebal, Ammon,  
and Amalek all three,  
March forth, each one  
with his own garison :  
The Philistines  
formost they think to be :  
The indwellers  
of Tyre, with them are bown :  
8 Ashur also,  
is their companion :  
With the children  
of Lot to be arayed,  
In their support  
their banner is displayed,

9 Do thou to them  
as thou didst to the host  
Of Midian,  
Jabin, and Sisera,  
At Kishon floud :  
10 In Endor lives they lost,  
To doun the land,  
whereas their bodies lay :  
11 Like Oreb, Zeb,  
Zeba, and Zalmunna,  
Go make thou them,  
even their most mighty Princes,  
And all the chief  
rulers of their provinces :

12 Who said, Let us  
inherit as our own  
Gods mansions :  
13 My God make them to be  
like rolling wheelles,  
or as the stubble-blown  
Before the winde :  
14 As fire the woods we see  
Doth burn, and flame  
devoure on mountains hie  
The heacher crop :  
15 So let thy tempest chase them,

And thy whirle winde  
with terrour so deface them.

16 Their faces, Lord,  
with shamefulesse fulfill :  
That they may seek  
thy name in minde to print :  
17 Confounded let  
them be, and ever still  
Vexed with wo,  
yea, make them sham'd and shem'd,  
18 And let them know  
that thou art permanent :  
That J E H O V A H  
thy name alone pertaineth,  
To thee over all  
the earth whose glory reigneth,

#### PSALME LXXXIV.

How pleasant is thy dwelling place,  
O Lord, of hostes to me ?  
The tabernacles of thy grace,  
how pleasant, Lord, they be ?  
2 My soul doth long full sore to go  
into thy courts abroad :  
Mine heart doth joy, my flesh also  
in thee the living God.

3 The sparrows finde a room to rest,  
and save themselves from wrong :  
And eke the swallow hath a nest,  
wherein to keep her young.  
4 These birds full nigh thine altar may  
have place to sit and sing :  
O Lord of hosts, thou art I say,  
my God, and eke my King,

5 Oh, they be blessed that may dwell  
within thine house alwayes :  
For they all times thy facts do tell,  
and ever give thee praise.  
6 Yea, happy sure likewise are they,  
whose trust and strength thou art :  
Which to thine house do minde the way,  
and seek it in their heart.

7 As they go through the vail of tears,  
they dig up fountains still :  
That like a spring it all appears,  
and thou their pits dost fill.

8 From strength to strength they walk full  
no faintnesse there shall be : (fast)  
And so the God of gods at last,  
in Sion they do see.

9 O Lord of hostes to me give heed,  
and hear when I do pray :  
And let it through thine ears proceed,  
O Jacobs God, I say.

10 O Lord our shield of thy good grace,  
regard, and so draw near :  
Regard, I say, behold the face  
of thine anointed dear,



For why? within thy courts one day,  
is better to abide,  
Then other where to keep or stay,  
a thousand dayes beside.  
12 Much rather would I keep a door  
within the house of God,  
Then in the tents of wickednesse,  
to settle mine abode.

13 For God the Lord our light and shield,  
will grace and worship give:  
And no good thing shall be withheld,  
from them that purely live.  
14 O Lord of hosts, that man is blest,  
and happy sure is he:  
That is perswaded in his breast,  
to trust all times in thee.

### PSALME LXXXV.

O Lord thou loved hast thy land,  
And brought forth Jacob with thy  
Who was in thraldome strait. (hand,  
2 Thy peoples sins to great and huge,  
Thou covered hast, and didst not judge,  
Thy mercies were so great.  
3 Thine anger then, and wrath so hot,  
Thou didst remit, and hast forgot,  
Such was thy tender love.  
4 O turn us then, God of our strength:  
Release thine ire, and now at length,  
Let our distresse thee move.  
5 Wilt thou be angry, Lord, for ay?  
Wilt thou prolong thy wrath, I say?  
And that from age to age?  
6 Wilt thou not turn us; up so, raise,  
That we thy people may thee praise,  
And that with great courage.  
7 Thy mercie, Lord, to shew vouchsafe,  
That thy salvation we may have:  
But hearken now I will,  
8 And hear what God himself doth say,  
Who peace before his saints doth lay,  
Left they should turn to ill.  
9 Now certainly his health is near;  
To such as do indeed him fear,  
And blessing still our land.  
10 Lo, truth and mercy both do meet,  
His righteousness and peace do greet,  
And both joyn hand in hand.  
11 For truth shall from the earth bud out  
From heaven righteousness no doubt;  
Yea God shall give good store:  
12 So that our land shall give increase,  
13 And righteousness towards him please,  
Who shall still march, before.

### PSALME LXXXVI.

L O Lord, bow thine ear to my request,  
and hear me by and by:

With grievous pain and grief oppress,  
full poor and weak am I.  
2 Preserve my soul, because my wayes,  
and doings holy be:  
And save thy servant, Lord, I pray,  
that puts his trust in thee.  
3 Thy mercy, Lord, on me expresse,  
defend me eke withall:  
For through the day I do not cease,  
on thee to cry and call.  
4 Comfort, O Lord, thy servants soul;  
that now with pain is pinde:  
For unto thee, Lord, I exoll;  
and lift my soul and minde.  
5 For thou art good and beautifull,  
thy gifts of grace are free:  
And eke thy mercies plentifull,  
to all that call on thee.  
6 O Lord, likewise when I do pray,  
regard, and give an ear:  
Mark well the words that I do say,  
and all my prayers hear.  
7 In time when trouble doth me move,  
to thee I do complain:  
For why? I know, and well do prove,  
thou answerest me again.  
8 Amongst the gods, O Lord is none,  
with thee to be compar'd:  
And none can do as thou alone,  
the like hath not been heard.  
9 The Gentiles and the people all,  
which thou didst make and frame:  
Before thy face on knees shall fall,  
and glorifie thy name.  
10 For why? thou art so much of might,  
all power, Lord, is thine own:  
Thou workest wonders still in sight,  
for thou art God alone.  
11 O teach me, Lord, thy way, and I  
shall in thy truth proceed:  
O joyn mine heart to thee so nigh,  
that I thy Name may dread.  
12 To thee my God will I give praise,  
with all mine heart, O Lord:  
And glorifie thy name alwayes,  
for ever through the world.  
13 For why? thy mercie shew'd to me,  
is great and doth excell:  
Thou sett'st my soul at liberty,  
out from the lower hell.  
14 O Lord, the proud against me rise,  
and heaps of men of might:  
They seek my soul, and in no wise  
will have thee in their sight.  
15 Thou Lord art mercifull and meek;  
full slack and slow to wrath:  
Thy goodness is full great, and eke  
thy truth no measure lack.

6 O turn to me, and mercie grant,  
thy strength to me apply:  
● help, and save thine own servant,  
thine hand-maids son am I.

7 On me some signe of favour shew,  
that all my foes may see:  
And be asham'd, because, Lord, thou  
dost help, and succour me.

PSALME LXXXVII.

**T**hat city shall full well endure,  
her ground-work still doth stay:  
Upon the holy hills full sure,  
it can no time decay.

2 God loves the gates of Sion best,  
his grace doth there abide:  
He loves them more then all the rest  
of Jacobs tents beside.

3 Full glorious things reported be  
in Sion, and abroad:  
Great things, I say, are said of thee,  
thou city of our God.

4 On Rahab I will cast an eye,  
and bear in mind the same:  
And Babylon shall eke apply,  
and learn to know my name.

5 Lo, Palestine, and Tyre also,  
with Ethiop likewise,  
A people old full long ago  
were born, and there did rise.

6 Of Sion they shall say abroad,  
that divers men of fame,  
Have there sprung up, and the high God,  
hath founded fast the same.

7 In their records to them it shall  
through Gods devise appear:  
Of Sion that the chief of all  
had his beginning there.

8 The minstrels all with such as sings,  
shall praise the Lord with glee:  
For of delight my pleasant springs  
are compass all in thee.

PSALME LXXXVIII.

**O** God of my salvation,  
I day and night before thee fall:  
a O let my supplication  
Of thee be heard when I do call:

3 For evils do my soul so fill,  
My life near to the grave is thrown:  
4 With such as fall the pit inrill,  
I numbred am, and strength have none.

5 Among the dead a man most free,  
As one in grave already slain:  
Whom thou esteem'st no more to be,  
But quite cut off, as one most vain.

6 In depth profound thou hast me cast,  
Where in the dark full deep I lye:

7 Thy wrath so laid on me thou hast,  
That overcome with grief I cry.

8 Such as me knew thou hast drawn back  
Whose love is turned to great hate:  
I am shut up, all help I lack,  
For to redresse my dreadfull state.

9 My visage doth my grief declare,  
To thee I cry, Lord, day by day:  
Mine hands to thee I stretch with care,  
But yet can have no rest nor stay.

10 Wilt thou shew wonders to the dead  
Shall dead men rise to praise thy name?

11 Shall in the grave thy love be spread  
With faithfulness may death well frame:

12 Thy wondrous works for to repeat,  
Shall they in darknesse deep be known?  
Or shall thy righteousness so great,  
In a forgetfull land be shown?

13 To thee, O Lord, long cry'd I have,  
And early shall I come to pray:

14 Why dost thou stay my soul to save,  
And turn thy face from me away?

15 I am afflicted to the death,  
Alwayes in dread of life in doubt:

16 Thy wrath I feel at every breath,  
Thy fear almost hath worn me out.

17 Like water they me closed round,  
Because I should not from them slide:

18 My lovers hearts thou hast up-bound,  
And mine acquaintance did them hide.

PSALME LXXXIX.

**T**o sing the mercies of the Lord,  
my tongue shall never spare:  
And with my mouth from age to age,  
thy truth I will declare.

2 For I have said that mercie shall  
for evermore remain:  
In that thou dost the heavens say,  
thy truth appeareth plain.

3 To mine elect (saith God) I made  
a covenant and behest:  
My servant David to persuade,  
I swore and did protest.

4 Thy seed for ever I will stay,  
and stablish it full fast:  
And still uphold thy throne alway,  
from age to age to last.

5 The heavens shew with joy and mirth,  
thy wondrous works, O Lord:  
Thy Saints within thy Church on earth,  
thy faith and truth record.

6 Who with the Lord is equall then,  
in all the clouds abroad?  
Amongst the sons of all the gods,  
what one is like our God?

7 God in assembly of the saints  
is greatly to be dread:  
And over all that dwell about  
in terrours to be had.  
8 Lord God of hosts, in all the world  
whose strength is like to thee:  
On every side most mighty Lord,  
thy truth is seen to be.

9 The raging sea by thine advice,  
thou rulest at thy will:  
And when the waves thereof arise,  
thou mak'st them calm and still.  
10 As a man slain, so Egypt land  
thou hast subdu'd, O Lord:  
Thy foes with mighty arm and hand,  
thou scatterd hast abroad.

11 The heavens are thine, & still have been,  
likewise the earth and laud:  
The world, with all that is therein,  
thou formdest with thine hand.  
12 Both north and south, thou Lord alone,  
thy self didst make and frame:  
Both Tabor mount, and eke Hermon,  
rejoyce and praise thy Name.

13 Thine arm is strong, and full of power,  
all might therein doth lye:  
The strength of thy right hand each hour  
thou liftest up on hie.  
14 In righteousness and equity,  
thou hast thy seat and place:  
Mercy and truth are still with thee,  
and go before thy face.

15 Those folk are blest who know aright  
to joy in thee, O God:  
For in the favour of thy sight,  
they walk full safe abroad.  
16 Lord, in thy Name rejoyce they shall,  
and that from day to day:  
And in thy righteousness withall,  
exalt themselves alway.

17 For why? their glory, strength and aid,  
in thee alone doth lye:  
Thy goodnesse eke that hath us staid,  
shall lift our horn on hie.  
18 Our strength that doth defend us well,  
the Lord to us doth bring:  
The holy One of Israel,  
he is our guide and King.

19 Thy will unto thy saints sometimes,  
in visions thou didst show:  
And thus then didst thou say to them,  
thy minde to make them know:  
A man of might have I erect,  
your King and guide to be:  
And set him up whom I elect  
amongst the folk to me.

20 My servant David I appoint,  
whom I have searched out;

And with mine holy oyl, anoint  
him King of all the rout:  
21 For why? mine hand is ready still  
with him for to remain:  
And with mine arm also I will  
him strengthen and sustain.

22 The enemies shall not him oppresse,  
they shall him nor devour:  
Nor yet the sons of wickednesse  
on him shall have no power.  
23 His foes likewise will I destroy  
before his face in fight:  
And those that hate him will I plague,  
and strike them with my might.

24 My truth and mercy eke withall,  
shall still upon him lie:  
And in my Name his horn eke shall  
be lifted up on hie.  
25 His kingdom I will set to be  
upon the sea and sand:  
And eke the running foulds shall he  
embrace with his right hand.

26 He shall depend with all his heart  
on me, and thus shall say,  
My Father, and my God thou art;  
my rock of health and stay.  
27 As my first-born I will him take  
of all on earth that springs:  
His might and honour I will make  
above all earthly Kings.

28 My mercy shall be with him still,  
for ever to endure:

My faithfull Covenant I will  
to him keep firme and sure.

29 And eke his seed I will sustain  
for aye both sure and fast:  
So that his throne shall still remain  
while that the heavens do last.

30 If that his sons forsake my law,  
and so begin to swerve:

And of my judgements have none aw,  
nor will not them observe:

31 Or if they do not use aright,  
my statutes to them made:

And set all my commandments light,  
and will not keep my trade:

32 Then with the rod I will begin  
their doings to amend:

And so with scourging for their sin,  
when that they do offend:

33 My mercy yet and my goodnesse  
I will not take him fro:

Nor handle him with crueltiesse,  
and so my truth forgo.

34 But sure my Covenant I will hold,  
with all that I have spoke:

No word the which my lips have told  
shall alter or be broke.

35 Once I swore, I by mine holynesse,  
and that perform will I:  
With David will I keep promise,  
and to his seed for ay.

36 His seed for evermore shall reigne,  
and eke his throne of might:  
As doth the Sun, it shall remain  
for ever in my sight.

37 And as the Moon within the skie,  
for ever standeth fast:  
A faithfull witness from on hie,  
so shall his kingdome last.

38 But now, O Lord, thou dost reject,  
and now thou changeſt chear:  
Yea, thou art wroth with thine elect,  
thine own anointed dear.

39 Thy Covenant with thy servant made,  
Lord, thou hast quite undone:  
And down upon the ground also  
hast cast his royall crown.

40 Thou hast his hedge pluckt up with  
thou didst his wals confound: (might,  
His bulwarks thou hast bear down, right,  
and cast them to the ground.

41 That he is fore destroy'd and torn  
of commers by throughout:  
And so is made a mock and scorn  
to all that dwell about.

42 Thou their right hand hast lifted up,  
that him so fore annoy:  
And all his foes that him devoure,  
to thou hast made to joy.

43 His sword thou hast made dull and  
so that he may not stand (blunt,  
Before his foes, as he was wont,  
nor have the upper hand.

44 His glory thou hast made to waste,  
his throne, his joy, and mirth,  
By thee is overthrowen, and cast  
full low upon the earth.

45 Thou hast cut off, and made full short  
his youth and lustie dayes:  
And rais'd of him an ill report,  
with shame and great dispraise.

46 How long away from me, O Lord,  
for ever wilt thou turn?  
And shall thine anger still alway  
as fire consume and burn?

47 O call to minde, remember then,  
my time, consumeth fast:  
Why hast thou made the sons of men,  
as things in vain to waste?

48 What man is he that liveth here,  
and death shall never see?  
Or, from the hand of hell his soul  
shall he deliver free?

49 Where is, O Lord, thine old goodnesse  
to old docters & beforent:

Which by thy truth and uprightness,  
to David thou hast sworn?

50 The great rebukes to minde, Lord, call,  
that on thy servant lye:  
The railings of the people all,  
bear in my brest do I.

51 For why? O Lord, behold thy foes  
blasphemed have thy Name:  
In that their steps whom thou hast choſt,  
and ointed they defame.

52 All praise to thee, O Lord of hosts,  
both now and eke for ay:  
Through skie and earth, and all the coast,  
Amen, amen, I say.

### PSALME XC.

O Lord, thou hast been our refuge,  
and kept us safe and sound;  
From age to age, as witness can  
all we who true it found.

2 Before the mountains were forthbrought,  
ere thou the earth didst frame;  
Thou wast our great eternall God,  
and still shalt be the same.

3 Thou dost vain man strike down to dust,  
though he be in his flower:  
Again thou sayst, Ye Adams sons,  
return to shew your power.

4 For what is it a thousand years  
to count them in thy sight?  
But as a day which last is past,  
or as a watch by night.

5 They are so soon as thou dost florne,  
even like a sleep or shade:  
Or like the grasse, which as we know,  
berimes away doth fade.

6 With pleasant dew in break of day,  
it groweth up full green:  
By night cut down, it withereth as  
no beauty can be seen.

7 O Lord, how fore do we consume  
in this thy wrath so hot?  
We fear thy fury be so fierce,  
that death shall be our lot.

8 Thou hast so marked our misdeeds,  
that they are in thy minde:  
Our secret sins are in thy sight,  
as though none grace should finde.

9 For when thine anger kindled is,  
our dayes consume forthwith:  
Then end our years as thoughts most vain,  
which have in them no pith.

10 The dayes of man we finde to be,  
of years ten and threescore:  
And though that some by nature strong,  
attain to live ten more.

Yea

1 It is their strength, brag what they list,  
 but labour, grief, and care;  
 And passeth hence to haste their end,  
 ere they themselves beware.  
 2 Yet who regardeth well the power,  
 of this thy wrath so great?  
 3 All such truly as do thee know  
 thy plagues when thou dost threat.  
 4 Teach us therefore to count our dayes  
 that we our hearts may bend  
 To learn thy wisdom, and thy truth,  
 for that should be our end.  
 5 Turn yet again, O Lord, how long  
 wilt thou be angry still?  
 6 Be mercifull unto thy flock,  
 and grant them thy good will.  
 7 Oh, fill us with thy mercies great,  
 in the sweet morning spring:  
 So we rejoyce shall all our dayes,  
 and eke be glad and sing.  
 8 Declare effusions some signe of love,  
 thy scourges to assuage;  
 And for the years of our distresse,  
 sustaining such great plague.  
 9 Shew forth thy mercie thine own work  
 unto thy servants dear:  
 And let thy glory to their seed  
 for evermore appear.  
 10 And let the beauty of the Lord  
 upon us still remain:  
 Lord, prosper thou our handle work,  
 and still the same maintain.

# PSALME XC I.

**W**Ho so with full intent and minde,  
 In God most high himself doth stay,  
 His mighty power that man shall finde,  
 A sure defence to be alway.  
 2 And now say to the Lord will I,  
 Thou mine hope and fort most sure:  
 He is my God, thus will I cry,  
 My trust in him shall still endure.  
 3 He surely will thee freely set,  
 far from the craftie hunters snare:  
 so that thou needst not fear his net,  
 Nor yet for plagues no whit to care.  
 4 Under his wings he will thee hide,  
 and there thee keep full well shall he:  
 thee to defend on either side,  
 his truth shall still thy buckler be.  
 5 Thou shalt not need to be dismay'd,  
 nor any fear to come by night:  
 for of the arrow be afraid,  
 Which forth is shot when it is light.  
 6 Nor yet the pestilence to fear,  
 Which in the dark doth much annoy:  
 nor of the plague at noon day clear,  
 Which doth full oft great heaps destroy.  
 7 A thousand at thy side shall fall,  
 And at thy right hand thousands kill.

But unto thee none hurt at all  
 shall: once so much as touch thee then.  
 8 Thine eyes shall certainly behold  
 What recompence the wicked have:  
 9 For that the Lord as thy strong hold,  
 Thou hast him made thy soul to save.  
 10 There shall none ill thee apprehend,  
 Nor yet thy tabernacle touch:  
 11 For he his angels forth doth send  
 And gives them charge to keep all such,  
 12 So bravely they shall thee defend,  
 That harm thou shalt be sure of none:  
 Nor yet so much as once offend,  
 Or dash thy foot against a stone.  
 13 Thou shalt upon the lion tread,  
 The dragon, and the aspe also,  
 They shall of thee be still in dread,  
 Thou shalt upon them walk and go.  
 14 For so the Lord himself hath sworn,  
 Because, saith God, he knew my name,  
 I surely will exalt his horn,  
 And such confound as seek his shame.  
 15 On me he shall call in his need,  
 And I will hear him out of doubt:  
 His troubles end will I with speed,  
 And will him glorifie throughout.  
 16 Of years he shall have his desire,  
 That he the same full well may spend:  
 My saving health and love entire,  
 To do him good shall have none end.

# PSALME XCII.

**A** Thing both good and meet truly,  
 it is to praise the Lord:  
 And to thy name (O Lord most high)  
 to sing with one accord.  
 2 To shew the kindness of the Lord,  
 betime ere day be light:  
 And eke declare his truth abroad,  
 when it doth draw to night.  
 3 Upon ten stringed instruments  
 on lute and harp so sweet:  
 With all the mirth you can invent,  
 of instruments most meet.  
 4 For thou hast made me to rejoyce  
 in things so wrought by thee:  
 And I have joy in heart and voice,  
 thine handie works to see.  
 5 O Lord, how glorious and how great  
 are all thy works to stout:  
 So deeply are thy counsels set,  
 that none can try them out.  
 6 The man unwise he doth not know  
 how this is brought to passe:  
 Nor yet the idiot fool also  
 doth understand this case.  
 7 When so the wicked at their will,  
 as grass do spring full fast:  
 They when they flourish in their ill,  
 for aye shall be made waste.



8 But thou art mighty, Lord, most hie,  
yea, thou dost reigne therefore :  
In every time eternally,  
both now and evermore,

9 For why? O Lord, behold and see,  
behold thy foes, I say,  
How all that work iniquitie  
shall perish and decay.

10 But thou like th' Unicorne this while  
shalt lift mine horn on hie :  
With fresh and new prepared oyl  
thine ointed king am I.

11 And of my foes before mine eyes  
shall see the fall and shame  
Of all that up against me rise,  
mine ear shall hear the same.

12 The Iust shall flourish up on hie,  
as date-trees bud and blow :  
And as the Cedars multiply  
in Lebanon that grow.

13 For they are planted in the place,  
and dwelling of our God :  
Within his courts they spring apace,  
and flourish all abroad.

14 And in their age much fruit shall bring  
both fat and well beset :  
And pleasantly both bud and spring,  
with boughes and branches green.

15 To shew that God is good and just,  
and upright in his will :  
He is my rock, mine hope, and trust,  
in him these is none ill.

#### PSALME XCIII.

**T**he Lord as king aloft doth reigne,  
in glory goodly dight :  
And he to shew his strength and maine  
hath girt himself with might.  
2 The Lord likewise the earth hath made,  
and shaped it so sure :  
No might can make it move or fade,  
at stay it doth endure.

3 Ere that the world was made or wrought,  
thy seat was set before :  
Beyond all time that can be thought,  
thou hast been evermore.

4 The floods, O Lord, the floods do rise,  
they roar and make a noise :  
The floods, I say, did everlast,  
and lifted up their voice.

5 Yea, though the stormes arise in sight,  
though seas do rage and swell :  
The Lord is strong and more of might,  
for he on high doth dwell.

6 And look what promise he doth make,  
his household to defend :  
For just and true they shall it take  
all times without an end.

#### PSALME XCIII.

**O** Lord, since vengeance doth to thee  
and to none else belong :  
Now shew thy self, O Lord our God,  
with speed revenge our wrong.  
2 Arise thou great Judge of the world,  
and have at length regard  
That as the proud deserve and do,  
thou wilt them so reward.

3 O Lord, how long shall wicked men  
triumph, thy flock to slay ?  
Yea, Lord, how long? for they triumph,  
as though who now but they :  
4 How long shall wicked doers speak?  
their great disdain we see :  
Who's boasting pride doth seem to threaten  
no speech but theirs to be.

5 O Lord, they smite thy people down,  
not sparing young nor old :  
Thine heritage they so torment,  
as strange is to behold.

6 The widow, and the stranger both,  
they murder cruelly :  
The fatherlesse they put to death,  
and cause they know none why.

7 And yet say they, Tush, tush, the Lord  
will not behold this deed :  
Nor yet will Jacobs God regard,  
the thing by us decreed.

8 But now take heed, ye fools unwise,  
amongst the folk that dwell :  
Ye fools, I say, when will ye weigh,  
or understand this well.

9 He that the ear did plant and place,  
shall he be slow to hear ?  
Or he that made the eye to see,  
shall he not see most clear ?

10 Or he that plagu'd the heathen folk,  
and knowledge teacheth men,  
To nurture such as went astray,  
shall he not punish then ?

11 The Lord our God who man did frame  
his very thoughts doth know,  
And that they are both vile and vain  
to him is known also.

12 But blessed is the man, O Lord,  
whom thou dost bring in awe :  
And teachest him by this thy rod  
to love and fear thy law.

13 That thou mayst give him rest and ease  
in time of troubles great :  
When that the pit is digged up  
the ungodly for to eat.

14 Surely the Lord will never fail  
his people that him love :  
Nor yet forsake his heritage,  
whom he doth still approve.

15 For judgement now with truth shall join  
that justice may be free :

And such as be upright in heart,  
therefore full glad shall be.  
26 Who now will up and rise with me  
against this wicked band?  
Or who against these workers ill  
on my part stout will stand?  
27 If that the LORD had not me helpt,  
doubtlesse it had been done:  
To wit, my soul in silence brought,  
and so my foes had won.  
28 But though my foot did swiftly slide,  
yet when I did it tell:  
Thy mercy, LORD, so held me up,  
that I therewith not fell.  
29 For in the heaps of sorrows sharpe,  
which did mine heart oppresse:  
Thy mercies were to me so great,  
they did my soul refresh.  
30 Wilt thou vain man have ought to do  
with that most wicked chair:  
Which forgeth mischief as a law,  
without remorse or fear?  
31 Against the souls of godly men,  
they all with speed convert:  
And so condemne the guiltlesse bloud,  
of the poor innocent.  
32 But yet the Lord is my refuge,  
in all these dangers deep:  
And God the rock is of mine hope,  
who doth me alwayes keep.  
33 He will regard their wickednesse,  
and in his wrath them kill:  
Yea them destroy shall God our Lord,  
for he both can and will.

PSALME XCV.

O Come let us lift up our voice,  
and sing unto the Lord:  
In him our rock of health rejoyce,  
let us with one accord.  
Yea, let us come before his face,  
to give him thanks and praise:  
In singing psalmes unto his grace,  
let us be glad alwayes.  
3 For why? the Lord he is (no doubt)  
a great and mighty God,  
A king above all gods throughout,  
in all the world abroad.  
The secrets of the earth so deep,  
and corners of the land:  
The tops of hills, that are so steep,  
he hath them in his hand.  
The sea and waters all are his,  
for he the same hath wrought:  
The earth and all that therein is,  
his hand hath made of nought.  
Come, let us bow and praise the Lord,  
before him let us fall:

And kneel to him with one accord,  
the which hath made us all.  
7 For why? he is the Lord our God,  
for us he doth provide:  
We are his flock, he doth us feed,  
his sheep, and he our guide.  
8 To day if ye his voice will hear,  
then harden not your heart,  
As ye with grudging many a year,  
provokt me in desert.  
9 Whereas your fathers tempted me,  
my power for to prove:  
My wondrous works when they did see,  
yet still they would me move.  
10 Twise twenty years they did me grieve,  
and I to them did say:  
They erre in heart, and not believe,  
they have not known my way.  
11 Wherefore I sware, when that my wrath  
was kindled in my breast:  
That they should never tread the path,  
to enter in my rest.

PSALME XCVI.

Sing ye with praise unto the Lord,  
new songs with joy and mirth:  
Sing unto him with one accord,  
all people on the earth.  
2 Yea, sing unto the Lord, I say,  
praise ye his holy name:  
Declare and shew from day to day,  
salvation by the same.  
3 Amongst the heathen eke declare  
his honour round about:  
To shew his wonders do not spare,  
in all the world throughout.  
4 For why? the Lord is much of might,  
and worthie praise alway:  
And he is to be dread of right,  
above all gods I say.  
5 For all the heathen gods abroad,  
are idols that will fade:  
But yet our God he is the Lord,  
that hath the heavens made.  
6 All praise and honour eke do dwell  
for ay before his face:  
Both power and might likewise excell  
within his holy place.  
7 Ascribe unto the Lord alway,  
ye people of the world,  
All might and worship eke (I say)  
ascribe unto the Lord.  
8 Ascribe unto the Lord also  
the glory of his name:  
And eke unto his courts do go,  
with gifts unto the same.  
9 Fall down and worship ye the Lord,  
within his temple bright:

Let all the people of the world  
be fearfull at his sight.  
10 Tell all the world, be not as yet,  
the Lord doth reigne above :  
Yea, he hath set the earth so fast,  
that it shall never move.

And that it is the Lord alone,  
that rules with princely might,  
To judge the nations every one,  
with equity and right.  
11 Ye heavens therefore with joy begin,  
and let the earth rejoyce :  
Thou sea and all that is therein  
cry out and make a noise.

12 The field shall joy, and every thing  
that springeth on the earth :  
The wood and every tree shall sing,  
with gladnesse and with mirth.  
13 Before the presence of the Lord,  
and comming of his might :  
For he shall come to judge the world,  
with equitie and right.

#### PSALME XC VII.

**T**He Lord doth reign, whereat the earth  
may joy with pleasant voice :  
And eke the isles with joyfull mirth  
may triumph and rejoyce.

2 Both clouds and darknesse eke do swell,  
and round about him beat :  
Yea, right and justice ever dwell,  
and bide about his seat.

3 Yea fire and heat at once shall run,  
and go before his face :  
Which shall his foes and enemies burn  
abroad in every place.

4 His lightnings eke full bright did blaze,  
and to the world appear :  
Whereat the earth did look and gaze,  
with dread and deadly fear.

5 The hills like waxe did melt in fight  
and presence of the Lord :  
They fled before that rulers might,  
which guideth all the world.

6 The heavens eke declare and show  
his justice forth abroad :

That all the world may see and know,  
the glory of our God.

7 Confusion sure shall come to such  
as worship idols vain :  
And eke to those that glory much,  
dumb pictures to maintain.  
For all the idols of the world,  
which they as gods do call :  
Shall feel the power of the Lord,  
and down to him shall fall.

8 With joy shall Sion hear this thing,  
and Judah shall rejoyce :

And at thy judgements they shall sing,  
and make a pleasant noise.  
9 For thou, O Lord, art set on high,  
in all the earth abroad :  
And art exalted wondrously,  
above each other God.

10 All ye that love the Lord do this,  
hate all things that are ill :

For he doth keep the souls of his,  
from such as would them spill.

11 A light doth spring up to the just,  
with pleasure for his part :

Great joy with gladnesse, mirth, and love  
to them of upright heart.

12 Ye righteous in the Lord rejoyce,  
his holinesse proclaim :  
Be thankfull eke with heart and voice,  
and mindefull of the same.

#### PSALME XCVIII.

**O** Sing ye now unto the Lord,  
a new and pleasant song :  
For he hath wrought throughout the world  
his wonders great and strong.  
With his right hand full worthily,  
he doth his foes devoure :  
And gets himselfe the victorie,  
with his own arme and power.

2 The Lord doth make the people know  
his saving health and might :

The Lord doth eke his justice show,  
in all the heathens fight.

3 His grace and truth to Israel,  
in minde he doth record :

That all the earth hath seen right well,  
the goodnesse of the Lord.

4 Be glad in him with joyfull voice,  
all people of the earth :

Give thanks to God, sing and rejoyce,  
to him with joy and mirth.

5 Upon the harp unto him sing,  
give thanks to him with psalmes :

Rejoyce before the Lord our King,  
with trumpets, and with shalmes.

6 Yea, let the sea, with all therein  
with joy both roar and swell :

7 The earth likewise let it begin,  
with all that therein dwell.

8 And let the floods rejoyce their fill,  
and clap their hands apace :

And eke the mountains and the hills,  
before the Lord his face.

9 For he shall come to judge and try,  
the world, and every wight :

And rule the people mightily,  
with justice and with right.

PSALME XCIX.

**T**he Lord doth reigne although at is  
the people rage full sore:  
he on cherubims doth sit,  
though all the world do roar.  
The Lord that doth in Sion dwell,  
is high and wondrous great:  
bove all folk he doth excell,  
and he aloft it set.

Let all men praise thy mighty name,  
for it is fearfull sure:  
and let them magnifie the same,  
that holy is and pure.  
The princely power of our King,  
doth love judgement and right:  
thou rightly rulest every thing,  
in Jacob through thy might.

To praise the Lord our God devise,  
all honour him accord:  
before his foot-stool fall likewise,  
he is the holy Lord.  
Moses Aaron, and Samuel,  
as priests, on him did call:  
then they did pray, he heard them well,  
and gave them answer all.  
Within the cloud to them he spake,  
then did they labour still  
keep such laws as he did make,  
and pointed them untill.  
O Lord our God thou didst them hear,  
to thee when they did speak:  
thy mercy did on them appear,  
though thou their sins didst wreak.  
Give laud and praise to God our Lord;  
within his holy hill:  
why? our God throughout the world  
is holy ever still.

PSALME C.

All people that on earth do dwell,  
Sing to the Lord with chearfull voice,  
him serve with fear, his praise forth tell:  
be ye before him and rejoyce.  
The Lord ye know is God indeed,  
about our aide he did us make:  
are his flocke, he doth us feed,  
for his sheep he doth us take.  
Enter then his gates with praise,  
approach with joy his courts unto:  
praise, laud, and blesse his name alwayes,  
it is seemly so to do.  
Why? the Lord our God is good,  
mercies is for ever sure:  
truth at all times firmly stood,  
shall from age to age endure.

PSALME CI.

**O**f mercie and of judgement both,  
O Lord, my song shall be:  
And it so oft as I do sing,  
shall be, O Lord, to thee.  
I will my wayes with wisdom guide,  
till thou my state erect:  
And walk uprightly in mine house,  
as one of thine elect.

No wicked thing will I attempt;  
but from the same refrain:  
I hate the sins of faithlesse folke,  
none such will I maintain.  
The froward heart may take his leave,  
such shall not with me dwell:  
As for the proud and wicked man,  
I will with force expell.

Who so his neighbour doth backbite,  
that man will I destroy:  
And who so hath a proud high look,  
I will the same annoy.  
For such as lead a godly life,  
and wickednesse forsake:  
Will I defend, and more then that,  
my servants will them make.  
Who so is bent to use deceit,  
mine house is not for such:  
The lyar may I not behold,  
his lies I hate so much.  
The ungodly soon will I destroy,  
which dwell the Land about:  
And from the city of the Lord  
all wicked men root out.

PSALME CII.

**L**ord to my humble sute give ear,  
And let my cry fore thee appear:  
Hide not thy face this troublous time;  
But when I call, thine eares incline.  
Make haste to hear me, Lord, I pray:  
For like as smoke consumes away,  
So are my dayes here on this earth,  
And all my bones parcht as an hearth.  
Like the mown grasse withered and dry,  
Such is mine heart, because that I  
Through grief my bread forgot to eat.  
For through my voice of groanings great  
My bones unto my skin doth stick,  
Yea, I the Pelican am like,  
Which doth in wilderness abide,  
And like the Owle of deserts wide.  
As on the house top all alone,  
The sparrow doth her self bemone,  
Even so I watch throughout the night,  
For daily lo, my foes me spight:  
And they that thus do rage and scorn,  
With one consent my death hath sworn.  
I ashes eat as bread through wo,  
And blend my cup with teares also.

10 This Lord, me happeneth for thine ire,  
And for thy wrath as hote as fire:  
For thou in high estate me plac't,  
And down to dust again hast cast,  
11 My dayes are like the setting shade,  
I like the withered grasse am made:  
12 But Lord thou still abidest sure,  
Thy memorie for ay doth dure.

13 Thou wilt arise for Sion hill,  
And grant thy mercy her untill:  
For lo, the time, the time I say,  
Of mercy, Lord, is come this day.  
14 For in her stones thy servants lust,  
And pity take upon hir dust.  
15 So shall the heathen fear thy name,  
And earthly kings thy glorious fame.

16 What time the Lord shall Sion rear,  
And in his glory shall appear,  
17 And to the desolate him bend,  
Despising not their suit attend,  
18 This shall be written for the race  
That after shall succeed in place:  
Yea people yet uncreated,  
The Lords renown abroad shall spread.

19 For from his holy temple he,  
The Lord our God hath cast his eye,  
From heaven the earth beheld did he,  
20 The prisoners groans to hear and see,  
And set the damned free from care:  
21 That they in Sion may declare  
This holy name of God alwayes,  
And in Jerusalem his praise.

22 When to conuenen the folk accords,  
And kingdomes all to serve the Lord,  
23 My strength he bared in the wayes,  
And shorter cut my life and dayes.  
24 Wherefore I said, my God most he,  
In midst my life let me not die:  
Thy years eternally endure,  
From age to age abiding sure.

25 Thou in times past, earth didst ground  
Thine handie work, the heavens are found  
26 They perish shall, thou standing still,  
They shall waxe old as garments will:  
Thou changing them, they shall so bide:  
27 But thou art one whose years not slide,  
28 Thy servants sons for ay shall last,  
And in thy fight their seed stand fast.

### PSALME CIII.

**M**Y soul give laud unto the Lord,  
my spirit shall do the same:  
And all the secrets of mine heart  
praise ye his holy name.  
2 Give thanks to God for all his gifts,  
shew not thy self unkinde:  
And suffer not his benefits  
to slip out of thy minde.

3 That gave thee pardon for thy faults,  
and thee restord again:  
For all thy weak and frail disease,  
and heal'd thee of thy pain.  
4 That did redeem thy life from death:  
from which thou couldst not see:  
His mercie and compassion both  
he did extend to thee.

5 That fill'd with goodnesse thy desire,  
and did prolong thy youth:  
Like as the Eagle casts her bill,  
whereby her age renewth.  
6 The Lord with justice doth repay  
all such as be oppress:  
So that their sufferings and their wrongs  
are turned to the best.

7 His wayes and his commandments  
to Moses he did show:  
His counsels and his valiant acts  
the Israelites did know.  
8 The Lord is kinde and mercifull:  
when sinners do him grieve:  
The slowest to conceive a wrath,  
and readiest to forgive.

9 He chides not us continually,  
though we be full of stripes:  
Nor keeps our faults in memorie,  
for all our sinfull life:  
10 Nor yet according to our sins,  
the Lord doth us regard:  
Nor after our iniquities,  
he doth us not reward.

11 But as the space is wondrous great,  
twixt earth and heaven above:  
So is his goodnesse much more large  
to them that do him love.  
12 God doth remove our sins from us,  
and our offences all:  
As far as is the sun rising  
full distant from his fall.

13 And look what pity parents deare,  
unto their children bear:  
Like pity bears the Lord to such  
as worship him in fear.  
14 The Lord that made us, knows our shape  
our mould and fashion just:  
How weak and frail our nature is,  
and how we are but dust.

15 And how the time of mortall men  
is like the withering hay:  
Or like the flower right fair on field,  
that fades full soon away:  
16 Whose glorie and beautie stormy wind  
do utterly disgrace:  
And make that after their assaults,  
such blossomes have no place.

17 But yet the goodnesse of the Lord  
with his shall ever stand:



their childrens children do receive  
his righteousness at hand :  
I mean, who keep his covenant  
with all their whole desire :  
and not forget to do the thing  
which he doth them require.

The heavens high are made the seat  
and foot-stool of the Lord :  
and by his power imperiall,  
he governs all the world.  
Ye angels which are great in power,  
praise ye and blesse the Lord :  
which to obey and do his will,  
immediatly accord.

Ye noble hosts and ministers,  
cease not to laud him still :  
which ready are to execute,  
his pleasure and his will.  
Yea, all his works in every place,  
praise ye his holy name :  
mine heart, my minde, and eke my soul,  
praise ye also the same.

### PSALME CIIII.

MY soul praise the Lord,  
speak good of his name :  
Lord our great God,  
how dost thou appear ?  
passing in glory,  
that great is thy fame :  
honour and Majestie,  
in thee shine most clear.

With light as a robe,  
thou hast thee beclad,  
thereby all the earth  
thy greatnesse may see :  
the heavens in such sort,  
thou also hast spread,  
as it to a curtain  
compared may be.

His chamber beams lie,  
in the clouds full sure :  
which as his chariots,  
are made him to bear,  
and there with much swiftnesse,  
his course doth endure :  
on the wings riding  
of winde in the air.

He maketh his spirits  
as heralds to go :  
and lightnings to serve,  
we see also prest :  
will to accomplish  
they run to and fro :  
to save or consume things  
as seemeth him best.

He groundeth the earth,  
so firmly and fast,

That it once to move,  
none shall have such power.  
6 The deep a fair covering,  
for it made thou hast,  
Which by his own nature,  
the hills would devoure,

7 But at thy rebuke  
the waters do flee :  
And so give due place  
thy word to obey.  
At thy voice of thunder,  
so fearfull they be,  
That in their great raging,  
they haste soon away.

8 The mountains tall high,  
they then up ascend :  
If thou do but speak,  
thy word they fulfill :  
So likewise the valleys,  
most quickly descend :  
Where thou them appointedst,  
remain they do still.

9 Their bounds thou hast set,  
how far they shall run :  
So as in their rage,  
nor passe that they can :  
For God hath appointed  
they shall not return,  
The earth to destroy more,  
which made was for man.

10 He sendeth the springs  
to strong streams or lakes,  
Which run do full swift,  
amongst the huge hills :  
11 Where both the wilde asses  
their thirst oft times slakes;  
And beasts of the mountains,  
thereof drink their fils.

12 By these pleasant springs,  
of fountains tall fair,  
The fowls of the air,  
abide shall and dwell :  
Who moved by nature,  
to hop here and there,  
Among the green branches,  
their songs shall exceed.

13 The mountains to moist,  
the clouds he doth use :  
The earth with his works  
are wholly repleat.  
14 So as the brute cattel,  
he doth not refuse :  
But grasse doth provide them,  
and herbs for mans meat.

15 Yea, bread, wine, and oyl,  
he made for mans sake,  
His face to reioyce,  
and heart to make strong,

16 The Cedars of Leban,  
this great God did make :  
Which trees he doth nourish,  
that grow up so long.

17 In these may birds build,  
and make there their nest :  
In fir-trees the storks  
remain and abide.

18 The high hills are succours  
for wilde goats to rest :  
And eke the rocks stoney,  
for conies to hide.

19 The moon then is set,  
her seasons to run,  
The dayes from the night,  
thereby to discerne :  
And by the descending  
also of the sun,  
The cold from the heat so,  
thereby we do learn.

20 When darknesse doth come,  
by Gods will and power :  
Then creep forth do all  
the beasts of the wood.

21 The lyons range roaring,  
their prey to deuoure :  
But yet it is thou, Lord,  
who giuest them food,

22 As soon as the sun  
is up, they retire :  
To couch in their dens,  
then are they full faine ;  
23 That man do his work may,  
as right doth require :  
Till night come and call him,  
to take rest again.

24 How sundry, O Lord,  
are all thy works found ?  
With wisdome full great  
they are indeed wrought :  
So that the whole world  
of thy praise doth sound :  
And as for thy riches,  
they passe all mens thought.

25 So is the great sea,  
which large is and broad :  
Where things that creep swarm,  
and beasts of each sort.

26 There both mighty ships sail,  
and some lye at roade :  
The whale huge and monstrous,  
there also doth sport.

27 All things on thee wait,  
thou dost them relieve :  
And thou in due time,  
full well dost them feed.

28 Now when it doth please thee  
the same so to give,

They gather full gladly,  
those things which they need.

Thou openest thine hand,  
and they finde such grace,  
That they with good things  
are filled we see.

29 But fore are they troubled,  
if thou turn thy face :  
For if thou their breath take,  
vile dust then they be.

30 Again when thy spirit,  
from thee doth proceed :  
All things to appoint,  
and what shall ensue :  
Then are they created,  
as thou hast decreed,  
And dost by thy goodnesse  
the dry earth renew.

31 The praise of the Lord  
for ever shall last :  
Who may in his works,  
by right well rejoyce.

32 His look can the earth make  
to tremble full fast :  
And likewise the mountains,  
to smoke at his voice.

33 To this Lord and God,  
sing will I alwayes :  
So long as I live  
my God will I praise.

34 Then am I most certain  
my words shall him please,  
I will rejoyce in him,  
to him will I cry.

35 The sinners, O Lord,  
consume in thine ire :  
And eke the perverse,  
them root out with shame :  
But as for my soul now,  
let it still desire :  
And say with the faithfull,  
praise ye the Lords Name.

#### PSALME CV.

**O** Praise ye the Lord,  
and call on his Name :  
Amongst the folk show  
his noble works wrought.

2 Sing praises, sing to him,  
to set forth his fame :  
And talk of the wonders  
he hath to passe brought.

3 In his holy Name,  
rejoyce and be light :  
And let their hearts joy,  
who seek for the Lord.

4 Seek ye our God holy,  
his strength and his might :

His face to behold still,  
for ever accord,

His marvellous works,  
keep fixt in your minde :  
His signes and his judgements,  
which he by mouth spake,  
Ye seed of his servant,  
Abraham by kinde :  
And ye sons of Jacob,  
whom he his doth take,

He is our Lord God,  
whose judgements are known,  
Throughout all the earth,  
8 And he aye certain,  
His promise remembered,  
once made to his own :  
For thousands of ages,  
to bide and remain.

9 Th'agreement, I say,  
with Abraham made :  
Which unto Isaac  
by oath he made sure :  
10 Confirming to Jacob,  
for a law and trade,  
And bond to Israel,  
always to endure :

11 Saying in this wise,  
To thee give I shall,  
As lot to enjoy,  
the Canaanites ground :  
12 Albeit they were then,  
in number but small :  
Yea, few and but strangers,  
throughout the land found.

13 And from place to place,  
did walk to and fro :  
And from one kingdome,  
to other folk move,  
14 Yet suffered he no man,  
them wrong for to do :  
But thus for their sakes, he  
great Kings did reprove.

15 Touch not mine ointed,  
nor harm not at all  
My prophets most dear.  
16 And on the whole earth,  
A famine extream then  
to come he did call,  
Which utterly stroyed  
their store whole with dearth.

17 Yet sent he before,  
a man to provide :  
Even Joseph his own,  
sold into servage :  
18 Whose feet they in stocks held,  
yea he a long tide  
With fetters of iron  
was kept in bondage.

19 Untill the time came,  
his cause should be known :  
And that the Lords word,  
his patience had tride :  
20 Then sent the king for him,  
and loof'd him full soon,  
The head of the people  
his bands laid aside :

21 Who made him the Lord  
his house over all :  
And of his substance  
the ruler and stay.  
22 That he might his princes  
unto his will thrall :  
And eke teach the elders,  
of wisdom the way.

23 Then came Israel  
into Egypt land :  
A stranger in Cham,  
Jacob then abode.  
24 Where God did increase them  
much like the sea sand,  
And made them more mighty,  
then those them withstood.

25 Whose hearts he did turn,  
his people to hate,  
And seek by deceit  
his servants abuse.  
26 But then he sent Moses,  
their cause to debate :  
And Aaron his servants,  
whom he did forth choose.

27 They unto their foes,  
his message declar'd :  
His signes and his wonders  
of Cham in the land.  
28 He darknesse sent down then,  
and dark it appear'd,  
And these not rebelled  
to do his command.

29 Their waters he turn'd  
red bloud for to be :  
He slew all their fish,  
30 And frogs made to breed,  
Even in their kings chambers :  
31 Then also spake he,  
So lyce and flies swarmed,  
the land through indeed.

32 He sent on them hail,  
in stead of sweet rain :  
And great flames of fire,  
their countrey throughout.  
33 Their vines and their fig-trees :  
he strake to their pain :  
And he brake the trees all,  
their coasts round about.

34 He spake but the word,  
and Grassie-hoppers came,  
With huge Caterpillers,  
beyond all mens thought.

35 The grasse they deuoured;  
that grew then in Cham;  
And fruits of the ground all,  
they brought unto nought.

36 Also the first born,  
the land through he smote;  
Even all the beginning  
of their force and might:

37 And with gold and silver,  
brought forth his own lot:  
Amongst whose tribes was not,  
one feeble in fight.

38 Egypt rejoyced  
when they went away:  
For why? upon them  
their fear then did fall.

39 The Lord a cloud spread out,  
to guide them by day:  
And fire for to light them,  
the night over all.

40 They did but demand,  
and quails he them sent;  
And with bread from heaven,  
he did them suffice.

41 The hard rock he opened,  
and waters out went;  
Even through the dry places,  
like founts that do rise.

42 For he did remember  
his holy oath made  
Unto Abraham  
his seruant most dear:

43 And brought forth his people,  
that were with wo led,  
His own chosen children,  
with joy and glad cheer.

44 The heathen folks land,  
to them he did part:  
The peoples whole labours,  
they had to possesse.

45 That they from his statutes;  
and laws, should not stare:  
Wherefore our Lord God praise,  
his laud no time cease.

#### PSALME CVI.

**P**raise ye the Lord, for he is good,  
his mercies dure for ay:

2 Who can expresse his noble acts,  
or all his praise display?

3 They blessed are that judgement keep,  
and iustly do alway:  
With fauour of thy people, Lord,  
remember me, I pray.

4 And with thy saving health, O Lord,  
vouchsafe to visit me:

That I the great felicitie  
of thine elect may see.

5 And with thy peoples joy I may  
a ioyfull minde possesse:

And may with thine inheritance;  
a glorying heart expresse.

6 Both we and eke our fathers all,  
have sinned every one:  
We have committed wickednesse,  
and lewdly we have done.

7 The wonders great which thou, O Lord,  
hast done in Egypt land:  
Our fathers though they saw them all,  
yet did not understand:

Nor yet thy mercies multitude,  
did keep in thankfull minde:  
But at the sea, yea, the red sea,  
rebelled most unkinde.

8 Nevertheless he saved them,  
for honour of his name:  
That he might make his power knowne,  
and spread abroad his fame.

9 The red sea he did then rebuke,  
and forthwith it was dry'd:  
And as in wildernesse, so through  
the deep he did them guide.

10 He sav'd them from the cruell hand,  
of their despitefull foe:  
And from the enemies hand he did  
deliver them also.

11 The waters their oppressors whelm'd,  
not one was left alive:

12 Then they beleev'd his words, and prais'd  
in songs they did him give.

13 But by and by unthankfully  
his works they clean forgot:  
And for his counsell and his will,  
they did neglect to wait.

14 But lust'd in the wildernesse,  
with fond and greedy lust:  
And in the desert tempted God,  
the stay of all their trust.

15 And then their wanton mindes desired  
he suffered them to have:  
But wasting leanneesse therewithall,  
unto their souls he gave.

16 Then when they lodged in their tents,  
at Moses they did grutch:

Aaron the holy of the Lord,  
so did they envie much.

17 Therefore the earth did open wide,  
and Dathan did devoure:  
And all Abirams company  
did cover in that houre.

18 In their assemblies kindled was  
the hot consuming fire:  
And wasting flame did then burn up  
the wicked in his ire.

19 Upon the hill of Horeb they  
an idol calf did frame:  
And there the molten image did  
they worship of the same.

o into the likenesse of a calf,  
that feedeth on the grasse :  
Thus they their glory turn'd, and all  
their honour did deface.  
31 And God their onely Saviour,  
unkindly they forgot:  
Who many great and mighty things  
in Egypt land had wrought.  
32 And in the land of Ham for them  
most wondrous works had done :  
And by the Red sea dread full things,  
performed long agoe.  
33 Therefore for their so shewing them  
forgetfull and unkinde :  
To bring destruction on them all,  
he purpos'd in his minde.  
34 Had not his chosen Moses stood  
before him in the break,  
To turn his wrath, lest he on them  
with slaughter should him wreak.  
35 They did despise the pleasant land  
that he becheight to give:  
Yea, and the words that he had spoke,  
they did no whit beleve.  
36 But in their tents with grudging hearts,  
they wickedly repinde:  
Nor to the voice of God the Lord,  
they gave an hearkning minde.  
37 Therefore against them list'd he  
his strong revenging hand:  
Them to destroy in wilderness,  
ere they should see the land.  
38 And to destroy their seed among  
the nations with his rod,  
And through the countries of the world,  
to scatter them abroad.  
39 To Baal-peor then they did  
adjoyn themselves also :  
And ate the offerings of the dead,  
so they forsook him tho.  
40 Thus with their own inventions,  
his wrath they did provoke :  
And in his so inkindled wrath,  
the plague upon them broke.  
41 But Phinehas stood up with zeal,  
the sinners vile to slay :  
And judgement he did execute,  
and then the plague did stay.  
42 It was imputed unto him,  
for righteousness that day :  
And from thenceforth so counsed is,  
from race to race for ay.  
43 At waters eke of Meribah,  
they did him angry make :  
Yea, so far forth that Moses was  
then punish't for their sake.  
44 Because they vex't his spirit so sore  
that in impatient heart

His lips spake unkindly,  
his fervour was so great.  
34 Nor as the Lord commanded them  
they slew the people tho.  
35 But were among the heathen mixt,  
and lea'r'd their works also.  
36 And did their idols serve, which were  
their ruine and decy.  
37 To send their sons and daughters they  
did offer up and slay.  
38 Thus with unkindly murdering knife,  
the guiltlesse bloud they spilt :  
Yea, their own sons and daughters bloud,  
without all cause of guilt.  
Whom they to Canaan idols then  
offered with wicked hand :  
And so with bloud of innocents  
defiled was the land.  
39 Thus were they stained with the world  
of their own filthy way :  
And with their own inventions  
a whoring did they stray :  
40 Therefore against his people was  
the Lords wrath kindled sore,  
And even his own inheritance,  
he did abhor therefore.  
41 Into the hands of heathen men  
he gave them for a prey :  
And made their foes their lords, whom they  
were forced to obey.  
42 Yea, and their barefull enemies  
oppress't them in their land :  
And they were humbly made to stoop  
as subjects to their hand.  
43 Full oftentimes from thrall had he  
delivered them before:  
But with their counsels, they to wrath  
provokt him evermore.  
44 Therefore they by their wickednes  
were brought full low to ly :  
Yet when he saw them in distresse,  
he hearkned to their cry.  
45 He call'd to minde his Covenant  
which he to them had swore:  
And by his mercies multitude  
repented him therefore.  
46 And favour he them made to finde  
before the sight of foes  
That led them captive from their land,  
and earst had been their foes.  
47 Save us, O Lord, who art our God,  
save us, O Lord, we pray:  
And from among the heathen folk,  
Lord, gather us away:  
48 That we may spread the noble praise  
of thy most holy Name:  
That we may glory in thy praise,  
and sound abroad thy fame.



49 The Lord the God of Israel,  
be blest for evermore :  
Let all the people say, Amen,  
praise ye the Lord therefore.

PSALME CVII.

**G**ive thanks unto the Lord our God,  
for gracious is he:  
And that his mercy hath none end,  
all mortall men may see.  
2 Such as the Lord redeemed hath,  
wich thanks should praise his Name:  
And shew how they from foes were freed,  
and how he wrought the same.  
3 He gathered them forth of the lands  
that lay so far about:  
From east to west, from north to south,  
his hand did finde them out.  
4 They wandred in the wilderness,  
and strayed from the way:  
And found no city where to dwell,  
that serve might for their stay.  
5 Whose thirst and hunger was so great  
in those desarts so voyd,  
That faintnesse did them fore assault,  
and eke their souls annoyde.  
6 Then did they cry in their distresse  
unto the Lord for aid:  
Who did remove their troublous state,  
according as they prayd.  
7 And by that way that was most right,  
he led them like a guide:  
That they might to a city go,  
and there also abide.  
8 Let men therefore before the Lord,  
confesse his goodnes then:  
And shew the wonders that he doth  
before the sons of men,  
9 For he the empty soul sustain'd,  
whom thirte had made to faint:  
The hungry soul with goodnes fed;  
and did them eke acquaint.  
10 Such as do dwell in darknes deep,  
where they of death do wait:  
Fast bound to taste such troublous storms  
as iron chains do threat.  
11 For that against the Lord's own words  
they sought to rebell:  
Esteeming light his counsells high,  
which do so far excell.  
12 But when he hambled them full low,  
thgh they fell down with grief:  
And none was found so much to help,  
wherby to get relief.  
13 Then did they cry in their distresse  
unto the Lord for aid:  
Who did remove their troublous state,  
according as they prayde.

14 For he from darknes out them brought  
and from deaths dreadfull shade:  
Bursting with force the iron bands,  
which did before them lade.

15 Let men therefore before the Lord,  
confesse his kindnes then:  
And shew the wonders that he doth  
before the sons of men.

16 For he threw down the gates of brass,  
and brake them with strong hands:  
The iron bars he smote in two,  
nothing could him withstand.

17 The foolish folk great plagues do feel,  
and cannot from them wend:  
But heap on moe to those they have,  
because they do offend.

18 Their soul so much did loath all meat,  
that none they could abide:  
Whereby death had them almost caught,  
as they full truly tryde.

19 Then did they cry in their distresse  
unto the Lord for aid:  
Who did remove their troublous state,  
according as they prayd.

20 For he then sent to them his word,  
which health did soon restore:  
And brought them from those dangers deep  
wherein they were before.

21 Let men therefore before the Lord,  
confesse his kindnes then:  
And shew the wonders that he doth  
before the sons of men.

22 And let them offer sacrifice,  
wich thanks, and also fear:  
And speak of all his wondrous works;  
wich glad and joyfull chear.

23 Such as in ships and brittle barks,  
into the seas descend:  
Their merchandise through fearefull floods  
to compasse and to end.

24 Those men are forced to behold  
the Lords works, what they be:  
And in the dangerous deep the same  
most marvellous they see.

25 For at his word the stormie winds  
arise in a rage;  
And stirreth up the surges so,  
as nought can them assuage.

26 Then are they lifted up so high,  
the clouds they seem to gain:  
And plunging down the depths untill  
their souls consume with pain.

27 And like a drunkard to and fro,  
now here, now there they reel:  
As men with fear of wit bereft,  
or had of sense no feel.

28 Then did they cry in their distresse  
unto the Lord for aid:  
Who did remove their troublous state,  
according as they prayd.

For with his word the Lord doth make  
the sturdie storms to cease :  
so that the great waves from their rage,  
are brought to rest and peace.  
Then are men glad when rest is come,  
which they so much do crave :  
and are by him in haven brought,  
which they so faine would have.

Let men therefore before the Lord,  
confesse his kindnesse then :  
and shew the wonders that he doth  
before the sons of men.

Let men in presence of the folk,  
with praise extoll his Name:  
and where the elders do conven,  
let them there do the same.

The running floods to dry deserts,  
he doth oft change and turn:  
and dryeth up as it were dust,  
the springing well and burn.

A fruitfull land with pleasures decks,  
full barren doth he make :  
When on their fins which dwell therein,  
he doth just vengeance take.

Again, the wilderness full rude,  
he maketh fruit to bear :  
With pleasant springs of water cleare,  
though none before was there.

Wherein such hungry souls are set,  
as he doth freely choose,  
that they a city may them build,  
to dwell in for their use.

That they may sow the pleasant land,  
and vineyards also plant :  
To yeeld them fruits of such encrease,  
as none may seem to want.

They multiply exceedingly,  
the Lord doth blesse them so :  
Who doth also their brute beasts make  
in numbers great to grow.

But when the faithful are low brought  
by the oppressours stout :  
And minish do through many plagues  
that compasse them about.

Then doth he princes bring to shame,  
which did them fore oppresse :  
And likewise caused them to erre  
within the wilderness.

But yet the poor he raiseth up  
out of their troubles deep :  
And oft times doth their train augment,  
much like a flock of sheep.

The righteous shall behold this sight,  
and also much rejoyce :  
Whereas the wicked and perverse,  
with grief shall stop their voyce.

But who is wise, that now full well  
he may these things record ?

For certainly such shall perceive  
the kindnesse of the Lord.

PSALME CVIII.

O God, behold my heart and tongue,  
they both prepared be :  
My voice advance will I in song,  
and give all praise to thee.

Rise up sweet melodie to make,  
my viol, and mine harp :  
For I by break of day will wake,  
thy laud and praise to carp.

Among the people, Lord, I shall  
give praises unto thee :  
And eke amidst the nations all,  
to thee my song shall be.

For why? thy mercy great doth stretch  
above the heavens hie:  
Likewise thy truth, O Lord, doth reach  
unto the clondie skie.

Exalt thy self, O Lord our God,  
above the heavens bright :  
Set forth thy praise in earth abroad,  
thy glory and thy might.

That thy beloved in the land,  
may freed be from all thrall:  
O help us, Lord, with thy right hand,  
and hear me when I call.

I will rejoyce, sith God hath said  
within his holy place,  
That I shall Sichein land divide,  
and Succoths vale by pace.

For Gilead shall be mine own,  
Manasse mine beside:  
Mine head-strength Ephraim well known,  
my law doth Judah guide.

Moab my wash-pot, and my shoe  
on Edom will I cast :  
Yea, I on Palestine also  
shall triumph at the last.

Who now will lead me by the hand  
into the city strong?  
Or be my guide to Edom land,  
so that I go not wrong?

Is it not thou, O Lord our God,  
who hadst us clean forsook :  
And wentst not with our hosts abroad,  
when wars in hand we took?

O Lord, when trouble doth assail,  
with aid us then relieve :  
Vain is, and nothing can avail  
the help that man can give.

Through God to do we shal have might  
acts worthy of renown:  
He shall our foes put unto flight,  
yea, he shall tread them down.

PSALME CIX.

IN speechlesse silence do not hold,  
O Lord, thy tongue alwayes:

O God,

O God, even thou, I say, that art  
the God of all my praise.  
The wicked and the guilefull mouth,  
on me disclosed be:  
And they with false and lying tongues  
have spoken unto me.

3 They did beset me round about  
with words of hatefull sight:  
Without all cause of my desert,  
against me did they fight.  
4 For my goodwill they were my foes,  
but then 'gan I to pray:  
5 My good wish ill, my friendlinesse,  
with hate they did repay.

6 Set thou the wicked over him  
to have the upper hand:  
At his right hand eke suffer thou  
his hatefull foe to stand.  
7 When he is judged, let him then  
condemned be therein:  
And let the prayer that he makes  
be turned into sin.

8 Few be his dayes, his charge also  
let thou another take:  
9 His children let be fatherlesse,  
his wife a widow make.  
10 Let his off-spring be vagabonds  
to beg and seek their bread:  
Wandering out of the wasted place,  
where erst they had been fed.

11 Let covetous extortioners  
catch all his goods and store:  
And let the strangers spoil the fruits  
of all his toil before.  
12 Let there be none to pity him,  
let there be none at all  
That on his children fatherlesse,  
will let his mercy fall.

13 And so let his posterity  
for ever be destroyd:  
Their names out-blotted in the age,  
that after shall succeed.  
14 Let not his fathers wickednesse  
from Gods remembrance fall:  
And let thou not his mothers sin  
be done away at all.

15 But in the presence of the Lord,  
let them remain for ay:  
That from the earth their memory  
he may cut clean away.  
16 Sith mercy he forgot to shew,  
but did pursue with spight  
The troubled man, and sought to slay  
the weall hearted wight.

17 As he did cursing love, it shall  
betide unto him so:  
And as he did not blessing love,  
it shall be far him fro.

18 As he with cursing clad himself,  
so it like water shall  
Into his bowels, and like oyl  
into his bones besall.

19 As garments let it be to him,  
to cover him for ay:  
And as a girdle, where with he  
shall girded be alway.  
20 Lo, let the same before the Lord,  
be guerdon of my foe:  
Yea, and of those that evill speak  
against my soul also.

21 But thou, O Lord, that art my God,  
deal thou, I say, with me:  
After thy Name deliver me,  
for good thy mercies be.  
22 Because in depth of great distresse,  
I needy am and poore:  
And eke within my pained brest,  
mine heart is wounded sore.

23 Even so do I depart away  
as doth declining shades:  
And as the grassie-hopper, so I  
am shaken off and fade.  
24 With fasting long from needfull food  
enfeebled are my knees:  
And all her farnesse hath my flesh  
enforced been to leese.

25 And I also a vile reproach  
to them was made to be:  
And they that did upon me look,  
did shake their heads at me.  
26 But thou, O Lord, that art my God,  
mine aid and succour be:  
According to thy mercy, Lord,  
save and deliver me.

27 And they shall know thereby, that thou  
Lord, is thy mighty hand:  
And that thou hast done it, O Lord,  
so shall they understand.  
28 Although they curse with spite, yet thou  
shalt blesse with loving voice:  
They shall arise, and come to shame,  
thy servant shall rejoyce.

29 Let them be clothed all with shame,  
that enemies are to me:  
And with confusion as a cloak,  
eke let them covered be.  
30 But greatly will I with my mouth  
give thanks unto the Lord:  
And I amongst the multitude,  
his praises will record.

31 For he with help at his right hand  
will stand the poor man by:  
To save him from the man that would  
condemne his soul to die.

PSALME CX.

The Lord most high,  
unto my Lord thus spake,

It thou now down  
and rest at my right hand:  
till that I  
thine enemies do make  
foole to be  
whereon thy feet may stand.

The scepter of  
thy regall power and might,  
from Sion shall  
the Lord send and disclose:  
thou therefore  
the ruler in the fight,  
and in the middest  
of all thy mortall foes.

Thy people shall  
come willingly to thee,  
What time thine host  
in holy beantie shew:  
the youth that of  
thy wombe do spring shall be  
compared like  
unto the morning dew.

Thus God hath sworne,  
and it performe will he,  
and not repent,  
nor any time it break,  
thou art a priest  
for ever unto me,  
after the forme  
of king Melchisedeck.

The Lord our God  
who is at every fount  
at thy right hand  
to be thine help and stay:  
the princes proud  
and stately kings shall wound,  
for love of thee,  
in his fierce wrathfull day.

He shall be judge  
amongst the heathen all:  
the places void  
with carcases shall fill:  
and in his rage  
the heads eke smite he shall;  
that over countries  
great do work their will,

Yea, he through haste  
for to pursue his foes,  
shall drink the brook  
that runneth in the way:  
and thus when he  
confounded shall have those,  
his heart on high,  
then shall he lift that day.

#### PSALME CXI.

With heart I do accord  
To praise and laud the Lord.

In presence of the just:

2 For great his works are found,  
To search them such are bound:  
As do him love and trust.

3 His works are glorious:  
Also his righteousness,  
It doth endure for ever.

4 His wondrous works he would,  
We still remember should:  
His mercie faileth never.

5 Such as to him love bear,  
A portion full faire  
He hath up for them laid:  
For this they shall well finde,  
He will them have in mind,  
And keep them as he said.

6 For he did not disdain  
His works to shew them plain,  
By lightnings and by thunders:  
When he the heathens land  
Did give into their hand,  
Where they beheld his wonders.

7 Of all his works ensuerh,  
Both judgement right and truth,  
Whereto his statutes tend.

8 They are decreed full sure,  
For ever to endure,  
Which equity doth end,  
Redemption he gave,  
His people for to save:

9 And hath also required  
His promise not to fail,  
But alwayes to prevail:  
His holy name be feared.

10 Who so with heart full faith,  
True wisdom would attain:  
The Lord fear and obey,  
Such as his laws do keep,  
Shall knowledge have full deep,  
His praise shall last for ay.

#### PSALME CXII.

The man is blest that God doth fear,  
And that his laws doth love indeare.

2 His seed on earth God will uprear,  
And-blesse such as from him proceed.

3 His house with good he will fulfill,  
His righteousness endure shall still.

4 Unto the righteous doth arise,  
In trouble joy, in darknesse light:  
Compassion is in his eyes,  
And mercy alwayes in his sight.

5 Yea, pity moveth such to lend,  
He doth by judgement things expend.

6 And surely such shall never fail,  
For in remembrance had is he:

7 No tidings ill can make him quail,  
Who in the Lord sure hope doth see.

8 His heart is firm, his fear is fast,  
For he shall see his foes down cast.

9 He did well for the poore provide,  
His righteousness shall still remain :  
And his estate with praise abide,  
Though that the wicked man disdain.  
10 Yea, gnash his teeth therat shall he,  
And so consume his state to see.

### PSALME CXIII.

**Y**E children which do serve the Lord,  
Praise ye his name with one accord :  
2 Yea, blessed be alwayes his name,  
3 Who from the rising of the sun,  
Till it return where it begun,  
Is to be praised with great fame.  
4 The Lord all people doth surmount,  
As for his glory we may count,  
Above the heavens high to be.  
5 With God the Lord who may compare,  
Whose dwellings in the heavens are,  
Of such great force and power is he.  
6 He doth abase himself, we know,  
Things to behold both here below,  
And also in the heaven above.  
7 The needy out of dust to draw,  
And eke the poore which help none saw,  
His only mercy did him move.  
8 And so him set in high degree,  
With princes of great dignitie :  
That rule his people with great fame.  
9 The barren he doth make to bear,  
And with great joy her fruit to rear,  
Therefore praise ye his holy name.

### PSALME CXIIII.

**W**hen Israel by Gods addresse,  
from Pharaohs land was bent :  
And Jacobs house the strangers left,  
and in the same train went.  
2 In Judah God his glory shewd,  
his holinesse most bright :  
So did the Israelites declare  
his kingdome, power, and might.  
3 The sea it saw, and suddenly,  
as all amaz'd did flee :  
The roaring streams of Jordans floud  
recoyled backwardly.  
4 As rams afraid the mountains skipt,  
their strength did them forsake :  
And as the silly trembling lambs,  
their tops did beat and shake.  
5 What aild thee, sea, as all amazd,  
so suddenly to flee ?  
Ye rolling waves of Jordans floud,  
why ran ye backwardly ?  
6 Why shooke ye hills as rams afraid ?  
why did your strength so shake ?  
Why did your tops as trembling lambs,  
for fear quiver and quake ?  
7 O each confesse thy sovereign Lord,  
and dread his mighty hand :

Before the face of Jacobs God,  
fear ye both sea and land.  
8 I mean the God which from hard  
doth cause maine flouds appear :  
And from the stonie flint doth make  
gush out the fountains clear.

### PSALME CXV.

**N**ot unto us, O Lord,  
I say to us give none :  
But give all praise of grace and truth,  
unto thy name alone.  
2 Why shall the Gentiles say  
to us as in despight :  
Where is their God they call upon ?  
where is their hearts delight ?  
3 Doubtlesse our sovereign God  
in heaven sits on hie :  
And worketh what him liketh best,  
for all things do can he.  
4 But their idols and gods,  
before whom they do stand,  
Silver and gold they are at most,  
the work even of mens hand.  
5 A mouth they have speechlesse,  
not moving tongue nor lips :  
And eyes they have, but see no whit,  
no more then do dead chips.  
6 Ears they have, and hear not,  
as do the ears of man :  
A nose also, but to no use,  
for smell nothing they can.  
7 Both hands and feet they have,  
in forme there is no lack :  
But neither touch nor go they can,  
nor yet with throat noise make.  
8 Like unto them shall be  
the forgers that them frame :  
And likewise such are no lesse mad,  
who call upon their name.  
9 But thou, O Israel,  
in God put confidence :  
For to all such an aid he is,  
a buckler and defence.  
10 And thou tribe of Aaron,  
in God put confidence :  
For to all such an aid he is,  
a buckler and defence.  
11 All ye that fear the Lord,  
in God put confidence :  
For to all such an aid he is,  
a buckler and defence.  
12 The Lord hath us in minde,  
and will us blesse each one :  
The house I mean of Israel,  
and the tribe of Aaron.  
13 And blesse will he all them,  
that fear the Lord indeed :  
As well the weak, as them of strength,  
which seek to him at need.



With graces manifold,  
the Lord will all you blesse:  
well your feed, as you your selves,  
with plentie and increase.

For ye are dear to him,  
that Lord is over all:  
he made the heavens and the earth,  
and things both great and small,  
The heavens are the Lords,  
as his own dwelling place:  
unto men the earth he gives,  
thereon to run their race.

Surely they that are dead,  
do not now praise the Lord?  
such as in the grave are laid,  
do thereunto accord.  
But we that here do live,  
shall thank the Lord alwayes:  
th heart and mouth give thanks wil we  
likewise all you him praise.

PSALME CXVI.

Love the Lord, because my voice,  
and prayer heard hath he:  
When in my dayes I cald on him,  
he bowd his ear to me.  
Even when the shares of cruel death,  
about beset me round:  
when pains of hell me caught, and when  
I wo and sorrow found.

Upon the name of God my Lord,  
then did I call, and say,  
Iver thou my soul, O Lord,  
I do thee humbly pray.  
The Lord is very mercifull,  
and just he is also:  
in our God compassion,  
doth plentifully flow.

The Lord in safety doth preserve,  
all those that simple be:  
as in wofull miserie,  
and he relieved me,  
and now my soul, sith thou art safe,  
return unto thy rest:  
largely, lo, the Lord to thee,  
his bountie hath exprest.

Because thou hast delivered  
my soul from deadly thrall:  
moistned eyes from mournfull tears,  
my sliding feet from fall.  
Before the Lord I in the land  
of life will walk therefore:  
I did beleve, therefore I spake,  
for I was troubled sore.

Said in my distresse and fear,  
that all men lyars be:  
What shall I pay the Lord for all  
his benefits to me?  
The wholesome cup of saving health,  
I thankfully will take;

And on the Lords name will I call,  
when I my prayer make.

14 I to the Lord will pay the vows  
that I have him beight:  
Yea, now even at this present time  
in all his peoples fight.

15 Right dear and precious in his fight,  
the Lord doth ay esteem  
The death of all his holy ones,  
what ever men do deem.

16 Thy servant, Lord, thy servant lo,  
I do my self confesse,  
And hand-maids son: thou Lord hast broke  
the bonds of my distresse.

17 And I will offer up to thee  
a sacrifice of praise:  
And I will call upon the name  
of God the Lord alwayes.

18 I to the Lord will pay the vows  
that I have him beight:  
Yea, now even at this present time,  
in all his peoples fight.

19 Yea, in the courts of Gods own house,  
and in the midst of thee,  
O thou Jerusalem, I say:  
wherefore the Lord praise ye.

PSALME CXVII.

**O** Praise the Lord, ye nations all,  
Laud him ye people great and small:  
2 For why? his grace and tender love  
To us is great as we well prove,  
His truth is constant evermore,  
Unto the Lord sing praise therefore.

PSALME CXVIII.

**G**ive to the Lord all praise and honour,  
For he is gracious and kinder:  
Yea more, his mercy and great favour,  
Doth firme abide, world without end,  
2 Let Israel now say thus boldly,  
That his mercies for ever dure:  
3 And let Aarons whole progenie,  
Confesse the same stable and sure:

4 Let those that fear God, them now ad-  
To come and sing to him therefore, (dresse,  
That his great love, and tender kindnesse,  
Remaineth still for evermore.

5 For when with troubles I was pressed,  
I then upon the Lord did call,  
Who heard my voice, and me upraised,  
And set at large free from all thrall.

6 The most of might who heard my com-  
He is with me my part to take: (plaint,  
No fear therefore shall cause me faine,  
For ought that man may gainst me make.

7 The Lord on my side doth him retire,  
With such as do me help and aid:

So that I shall see my just desire  
Upon my foes which me upbraid.

8 In God to trust is far better,  
Than in vain man to trust and stand.

9 To trust in God, I say, is surer  
Than princes, lords of sea and land.

10 All nations have me round compassed  
With one consent: yet in Gods name  
By me they shall be soon destroyed,  
And put to flight, rebuke and shame.

21 They have me round about inclosed,  
Yea, and shut up with one accord:

Yet they by me shall be destroyed,  
Even in the name of God the Lord.

22 Like bees they came about me swarming  
But were as fire of thornes put out:

For in Gods name the everliving  
I shall confound them all no doubt.

23 Thou hast, (O cruel adversarie)  
Thrust sore at me with main and might,

To cause me fall, but lo contrary,  
For God hath holp me in my right.

24 My strength and force is God & most hie  
Yea, he my song is of pleasure:

For he hath been in all adversitie  
My helper and deliverance.

25 The voice of joy and freedome shall be  
Within the just mans dwelling place:

Saying, Behold right valiantly,  
The Lords right hand hath brought to passe.

26 The hand most strong of the Almighty  
Exalted is now presently:

Of God the Lord the right hand sturdie  
Hath done (say they) triumphantly.

27 Away, away, enviers each one,  
For yet deaths cup I shall not prove:

But shall still live, that I may expone  
And shew abroad Gods works above.

28 The Lord my God hath me chastised,  
And that right sore, I must confesse:

But of his goodness not delivered  
Me unto death in that distresse.

29 Open therefore to me the gates fair,  
Which are the gates of righteousness:

That through the same I may have repair,  
And praise the Lord his holiness.

30 This is Gods gate, famous and worthy,  
Whereat the righteous enter shall:

31 I will thee praise, Lord, who hast heard  
And my deliverance been withall. (me,

32 The stone which wholly was refused,  
And of the builders cast away:

The same laid is now, and placed,  
And of the corner head and stay.

33 Which thing is done by th'only working  
Of God the Lord most glorious:

And as a wonder is appearing  
Unto our sight most marvellous.

34 This is of truth the day most happie,  
Which God hath made of his goodness:

Let us therein be blithe and merrie:  
And sing to him with great gladness.

25 O Lord, I now beseech and pray thee  
Save thou the king, and him maintain:

Give him good luck, and prosperous to  
O Lord, I yet require again.

26 Who in the name of God most holy  
Doth come, he blessed be alway:

We with alfo you may be happy,  
Who in Gods house are night and day.

27 The Lord our God he is most mighty  
And hath us given light at last:

Unto the hornes of the altar holy  
Your sacrifice now binde full fast.

28 Thou art the God in whom I glory:  
To thee will I give praise therefore:

Even thou my God art, therefore will  
Land and exalt thee evermore.

29 Give to the Lord all praise and honour  
For gracious is he and kinde:

Yea more his mercy and great favour  
Both ay endure world without end.

## PSALME CXIX.

### A L E P H. I.

**B**lessed are they that perfect are,  
and pure in minde and heart:

Whose lives and conversation  
from Gods laws never part.

2 Blessed are they that give themselves,  
his statutes to observe:

Seeking the Lord with all their heart,  
and never from him swerve.

3 Doubtlesse such men go not astray,  
nor do no wicked thing:

Which stedfastly walk in his paths,  
without any wandering.

4 It is thy will and commandment,  
that with attentive heed,

Thy noble and divine precepts  
we learn and keep indeed.

5 Oh would to God it might thee please  
my wayes so to addresse:

That I might both in heart and voice  
thy laws keep and confesse.

6 So should no shame my life attain,  
whilst I thus fer mine eyes:

And bend my minde alwayes to muse  
on thy sacred decrees.

7 Then will I praise with upright heart  
and magnifie thy name:

When I shall learn thy judgements just,  
and likewise prove the same.

8 And wholly will I give my self  
to keep thy laws most right:

For sake me not for ever, Lord,  
but shew thy grace and might.

### B E T A.

9 By what means shall a young man best  
his life learn to amend?

that he mark and keep thy word,  
and therein his life spend.  
Most needly I have thee sought,  
and thus seeking abide:  
never suffer me, O Lord,  
from thy precepts to slide.

Within mine heart and secret thoughts,  
thy words I have hid still:  
at I might not at any time  
offend thy godly will.  
We magnifie thy name, O Lord,  
and praise thee evermore:  
thy statutes of most worthy fame,  
O Lord, teach me therefore.

My lips have never ceast to preach,  
and publish day and night:  
thy judgements all which did proceed  
from thy mouth full of might,  
Thy testimonies and thy wayes,  
please me no lesse indeed  
as all the treasures of the earth,  
which worldlings make their need.

Of thy precepts I will still muse,  
and thereto frame my talk:  
at a mark so will I aim,  
thy wayes how I may walk.  
Mine only joy shall be to sit,  
and on thy laws to sit:  
at nothing can me so far blinde,  
that I thy words forget.

### GIMEL 3.

Grant to thy servant now such grace,  
as may my life prolong:  
thy holy word then will I keep  
both in mine heart and tongue.  
Mine eyes which were dim and shut up,  
so open and make bright:  
at of thy law and mirvellous works  
I may have the clear sight.

I am a stranger in this earth,  
wandering now here, now there:  
thy word therefore to me disclose,  
my foot steps for to clear.  
My soul is ravish'd with desire,  
and never is at rest:  
it seeks to know thy judgements true,  
and what may please thee best.

The proud men and malicious  
thou hast destroy'd each one:  
and cursed are such as do not  
thine hefts attend upon.  
Lord turn from me rebuke and shame,  
which wicked men conspire:  
I have kept thy covenants  
with zeal as hot as fire.

The princes great in counsell fate,  
and did against me speak:  
at then thy servant thought how he  
thy statutes might not break.

24 For why? thy covenants are my joy,  
and mine hearts great solace:  
Thy lawe in head of consideration,  
my matters for to passe.

### DALETH 4.

25 I am alas, as brought to grave,  
and almost turn'd to dust:  
Restore therefore my life again,  
as thy promise is just.

26 My wayes which I acknowledged  
with mercie thou dost hear:  
Hear now easines, and me instruct  
thy lawes to love and fear.

27 Teach me once thoroughly for to know  
thy precepts and thy law:  
Thy works then will I meditate,  
and lay them up in store.

28 My soul I feel so sore oppress'd,  
that it melteth for grief:  
According to thy word therefore,  
haste, Lord, to send relief.

29 From lying and deceitfull lips,  
let thy grace me defend:  
And that I may learn thee to love,  
thine holy law me send.

30 The way of truth both strait and sure:  
I have chosen and found:  
I set thy judgements me before,  
which keep me safe and sound.

31 Since then, O Lord, I forget my self,  
thy covenants to embrace:  
Let me therefore have no rebuke,  
nor check in any case.

32 Then will I run with joyfull cheer,  
where thy word doth me call:  
When thou hast set mine heart at large,  
and rid me out of thrall.

### HE 5.

33 Instruct me, Lord, in the right trade  
of thy statutes divine:  
And it to keep even to the end,  
mine heart I will incline.

34 Grant me the knowledge of thy law,  
and I shall it obey:  
With heart and minde, and all my might,  
I will it keep, I say.

35 In the right paths of thy precepts,  
guide me, Lord, I requeere:  
None other pleasure do I wish,  
nor greater thing desire.

36 Incline mine heart thy laws to keep,  
and covenants to embrace:  
And from all filthie avarice,  
Lord shield me with thy grace.

37 From vain desires and worldly lusts  
turn back mine eyes and sight:  
Give me the spirit of life and power,  
to walk thy wayes aright.

38 Confirm thy gracious promise, Lord,  
which thou hast made to me.

Who am thy servant, and do love  
and fear nothing but thee.

39 Reproach and shame which I do fear,  
from me, O Lord, expell :

For thou dost judge with equity,  
and therein dost excell,

40 Behold, mine hearts desire is bent,  
thy laws to keep for ay :

Lord strengthen me so with thy grace,  
that it performe I may.

V A V. 6.

41 Thy mercies great and manifold  
let me obtain, O Lord :

Thy saving health let me enjoy  
according to thy word.

42 So shall I stop the slanderous mouths  
of lewd men and unjust :

For in thy faithfull promises  
stands my comfort and trust.

43 The word of truth within my mouth  
let ever still be prest :

For in thy judgements wonderfull,  
mine hope doth stand and rest,

44 And while that breath within my breast  
doth naturall life preserve :

Yea, till this world shall be dissolv'd,  
thy law will I observe.

45 So walk will I as set at large,  
and made free from all dread :

Because I sought how for to keep  
thy precepts and thy reed,

46 Thy noble acts I will describe,  
as things of most great fame :

Even before kings I will them blaze,  
and shrink no whit for shame,

47 I will rejoyce then to obey  
thy worthie hefts and will :

Which evermore I have lov'd best,  
and so will love them still,

48 Mine hands will I lift to thy laws,  
which I have dearly sought :

And practise thy commandments,  
I will in deed and thought,

Z A I N. 7.

49 Thy promise which thou mad'st to me  
thy servant, Lord, remember :

For therein have I put my trust  
and confidence for ever.

50 It is my comfort and my joy,  
when troubles me affail :

For were my life not by thy word,  
my life would soon me fail.

51 The proud and such as God contemne,  
still made of me a scorn :

Yet would I not thy law forsake,  
as he that was forlorn.

52 But cald to mind, Lord, thy great works  
shew'd to our fathers old :

Whereby I felt the joy surmount  
my grief an hundred fold,

53 But yet, alas, for fear I quake,  
seeing how wicked men

Thy laws forsook, and did procure  
thy judgements who knows when

54 And as for me I fram'd my songs,  
thy statutes to exalt :

When I among the strangers dwelt,  
and thoughts 'gan me assault,

55 I thought upon thy name, O Lord,  
by night when others sleep :

As for thy law I it obey,  
and ever will it keep.

56 This grace I did obtain, because  
thy covenants sweet and dear

I did embrace, and also keep  
with reverence and with fear,

H E T H. 8.

57 O God which art my part and lot,  
my comfort and my stay :

I have decreed and promised,  
thy law to keep alway.

58 Mine earnest heart did humbly sue,  
in presence of thy face :

As thou therefore hast promised,  
Lord, grant me of thy grace.

59 My life I have examined,  
and try'd my secret heart :

Which to thy statutes caused me  
my feet straight to convert,

60 I did not stay nor linger long,  
as they that sloathfull are :

But hastily thy laws to keep,  
I did my self prepare.

61 The cruel bands of wicked men  
have made of me their prey :

Yet would I not thy laws forget,  
nor from thee go astray.

62 Thy righteous judgements towards me  
so great are and so hie :

That even at midnight will I rise  
thy name to magnifie.

63 Companion am I to all them  
which fear thee in their heart :

And neither will for love nor dread,  
from thy commandments start,

64 Thy mercies, Lord, most plenteously,  
do all the world fulfill :

Oh, teach me how I may obey  
thy statutes and thy will.

T E T H. 9.

65 According to thy promise, Lord,  
so hast thou with me dealt :

For of thy grace in sundry sorts,  
have I thy servant felt.

66 Teach me alwayes to judge aright,  
and give me knowledge sure :

For certainly beleieve I do  
that thy precepts are pure.

67 Ere thou didst rouse me with thy ro  
I str'd and went astray :

at now I keep thy holy word,  
and make it all my stay.  
Thou art both good and gracious,  
and giv'st most liberally:  
Thine ordinances how to keep,  
therefore, O Lord, teach me.

The proud and wicked men have forg'd  
against me many a lye:  
thy commandments still observe  
with all mine heart will I. (wealth,  
Their hearts are swoln with worldly  
as greafe so are they fat;  
in thy law do I delight,  
and nothing seek but that,

O happy time may I well say,  
when thou didst me correct:  
as a guide to learn thy laws,  
thy rods did me direct.  
So that to me thy word and law  
is dearer manifold,  
than thousands great of silver and gold,  
or ought that can be told,

J O D. 10.

Seeing thy hands have made me, Lord,  
to be thy creature:  
grant knowledge likewise how to learn,  
to put thy laws in ure.  
So they that fear thee shall rejoyce,  
when ever they me see:  
because I have learn'd by thy word,  
to put my trust in thee.

When with thy rods the world is plagu'd,  
I know the cause is just:  
when thou dost correct me, Lord,  
the cause just needs be must.  
Now of thy goodnesse I thee pray  
some comfort to me send:  
as thou to me thy servant hegst,  
so from all ill me shend.

Thy tender mercies powre on me,  
and I shall surely live:  
for joy and consolation both,  
thy law to me doth give. (tence  
Confound the proud, whose false pre-  
is me for to destroy:  
as for me thine hefts to know,  
I will my self imploy.

Who so with reverence do thee fear,  
to me let them retire:  
and such as do thy covenants know,  
and them alone desire.  
Mine heart without all wavering,  
let on thy laws be bent:  
that no confusion come to me,  
whereby I should be shent.

C A P H. 11.

My soul doth faint, and ceaseth not,  
thy saving health to crave:  
and for thy words sake still I trust,  
mine hearts desire to have,

82 Mine eyes doth fail for looking for  
thy word, and thus I say,  
Oh, when wilt thou me comfort, Lord,  
why dost thou thus delay?

83 As a skin bottle in the smock,  
so am I parcht and dry'd:  
Yet will I not out of mine heart  
let thy commandments slide.

84 Alas, how long shall I yet live,  
before I see the houre:  
That on my foes which me torment,  
thy vengeance thou wilt poure.

85 Presumptuous men have digged pits,  
thinking to make me sure:  
Thus contrary against thy law,  
mine hurt they do procure.

86 But thy commandments are all true,  
and causelesse they me grieve:  
To thee therefore I do complain,  
that thou might'st me relieve!

87 Almost they had me clean destroy'd,  
and brought me quite to ground:  
Yet by thy statutes I abode,  
and therein succour found.

88 Restore me, Lord, again to life,  
for thy mercies excell:  
And so shall I thy covenants keep,  
till death my life expell.

L A M E D. 12.

89 In heaven, Lord, where thou dost dwell,  
thy word is stablished sure:  
And shall from all eternitie  
fast graven there endure.  
90 From age to age thy truth abides,  
as doth the earth witnesse:  
Whose ground-work thou hast laid so sure,  
as no tongue can expresse.

91 Even to this day we may well see,  
how all things persevere:  
According to thine ordinance,  
for all things thee revere.

92 Had it not been that in thy law,  
my soul had comfort sought:  
Long time ere now in my distresse,  
I had been brought to nought.

93 Therefore will I thy precepts ay  
in memory keep fast:  
By them thou hast my life restor'd,  
when I was at last cast.

94 No wight to me can title make,  
for I am onely thine:  
Save me therefore, for to thy laws  
mine ears and heart incline.

95 The wicked men do seek my bane,  
and thereto lye in wait:  
But I the while considered  
thy noble acts and great.

96 I see nothing in this wide world,  
at length which hath not end:



But thy commandments and thy word,  
beyond all ends extend.

M E M. 13.

97 What great desire and fervent love,  
do I bear to thy law ?

All the day long my whole device  
is onely on thy law,

98 Thy word hath taught me far to passe  
my foes in policie :

For still I keep it as a thing,  
of most excellencie,

99 My teachers which did me instruct,  
in knowledge I excell :

Because I do thy covenants keep,  
and them to others tell.

100 In wisdom I do passe also  
the ancient men indeed :

And all because to keep thy laws,  
I held it ay best need.

101 My feet I have refrained eke  
from every evil way :

Because that I continually  
thy word might keep, I say.

102 I have not swer'd from thy judgments,  
nor yet shrunk any deall :

For why ? thou hast me taught thereby  
to live godly and well.

103 Oh, Lord, how sweet unto my taste  
sinde I thy words alway !

Doubtlesse no honey in my mouth,  
feel ought so sweet I may. (learn'd

104 Thy laws have me such wisdom  
that utterly I hate

All wicked and ungodly wayes,  
in every kinde of rate.

N U N. 14.

105 Even as a lantern to my feet,  
so doth thy word shine bright :

And to my paths where ever I go,  
it is a flaming light.

106 I have both sworn, and will performe  
most certainly doubtlesse,

That I will keep thy judgements just,  
and them in life expresse.

107 Affliction hath me sore oppress'd,  
and brought me to deaths door :

O Lord, as thou hast promised,  
so me to life restore.

108 The offerings which with heart & voice  
most frankly I thee give :

Accept and teach me how I may  
after thy judgements live.

109 My soul is ay so in mine hand,  
that dangers it assail :

Yet do I not thy law forget,  
not it to keep will fail.

110 Although the wicked laid their nets,  
to catch me at a bray :

Yet did I not from thy precepts  
once swerve or go astray,

111 Thy law I have so claim'd alway,  
as mine own heritage :

And why ? for therein I delight,  
and set my whole courage.

112 For evermore I have been bent  
thy statutes to fulfill :

Even so likewise unto the end  
I will continue still.

S A M E C H. 15.

113 The crafty thoughts, and double heart  
I do alwayes detest :

But as for thy laws and precepts,  
I loved ever best.

114 Thou art my hid and secret place,  
my shield of strong defence :

Therefore have I thy promises  
lookt for with patience.

115 Go to therefore ye wicked man,  
depart from me anon :

For the commandments will I keep  
of God my Lord alone :

116 As thou hast promis'd, so performe,  
that death me not assail :

Nor let mine hope abuse me so,  
that through distrust I quail.

117 Uphold me, and I shall be safe,  
for ought they do or say :

And in thy statutes pleasure take,  
will I both night and day.

118 Thou hast trode such under thy feet,  
as do thy statutes break :

For nought avails their subtilty,  
their counsell is but weak.

119 Like droffe thou casts the wicked out,  
where ever they be or dwell :

Therefore can I as thy statutes,  
love nothing half so well.

120 My flesh (alas) is tane with fear,  
as though it were benum'd :

For when I see thy judgements, straight  
I am as one aston'd.

A I N. 16.

121 I do the thing that lawfull is,  
and give to all men right :

Resigne me not to them that would  
oppresse me with their might,

122 But for thy servant surely be,  
in that thing that is good :

That proud men give me not the foil,  
which rage as they were wood.

123 My eyes with wairing are now blind,  
thine health so much I crave :

And eke thy righteous promise, Lord,  
whereby thou wilt me save.

124 Intreat thy servant lovingly,  
and favour to him show :

Thy statutes of most excellencie,  
teach me also to know.

125 Thy humble servant, Lord, I am,  
oh, grant me t' understand :

ow by thy statutes I may know  
best what to take in hand.  
16 It is now time, Lord, to begin,  
for truth is quite decay'd :  
thy law likewise they have transgressed,  
and none against them said,

17 This is the cause wherefore I love  
thy laws better than gold:  
jewels fine which are esteem'd  
most costly to be sold,  
18 I thought thy precepts all most just,  
and so them laid in store :  
all craftie and malicious wayes  
I do abhorre therefore.

PE. 17.

19 Thy covenants are most wonderfull,  
and full of things profound:  
thy soul therefore doth keep them sure,  
when they are try'd and found.  
20 When men first enter in thy words,  
they finde a light most clear:  
and very idiots understand  
when they it read or hear.

21 For joy I have both gap'd & breath'd  
to know thy commandment:  
that I might guide my life thereby,  
I sought what thing it meant.  
22 With mercy and compassion, Lord,  
behold me from above:  
As thou art wont to behold such  
as thy Name fear and love.

23 Direct my footsteps by thy Word,  
that I thy will may know :  
And never let iniquitie  
thy servant overthrow. (Charms  
24 From slanderous tongues and deadly  
preserve and keep me sure :  
Thy precepts then will I observe,  
and put them eke in ure.

25 Thy countenance which doth surmount  
the Sun in its bright hue:  
let shine on me, and by thy law  
teach me what to eschue.  
26 Out of mine eyes great floods gush out  
of dreary tears and fell :  
When I behold how wicked men  
thy laws keep never a deal,

Z A D E. 18.

27 In every point, Lord, thou art just,  
the wicked though they grudge :  
And when thou dost sentence pronounce,  
thou art a righteous Judge.  
28 To render right, and flee from guile,  
are two chief points and hier  
And such as thou hast in thy law  
commanded us strictly.

29 With zeal and wrath I am consum'd,  
and even pin'd away :  
To see my foes thy words forget,  
for ought that I do may.

140 So pure and perfect is thy Word,  
as any heart can deem:  
And I thy servant nothing more  
do love, or yet esteem.

141 And though I be nothing set by,  
as one of base degree :  
Yet do I not thy hefts forget,  
nor shrink away from thee.

142 Thy righteousness, Lord, is most just,  
for ever to endure :  
Also thy law is truth it self,  
most constant and most pure.

143 Trouble and grief have seisd on me,  
and brought me wondrous low:  
Yet do I still of thy precepts  
delight to hear and know.

144 The righteousness of thy judgements  
doth last for evermore :  
Then teach them me, for even in them  
my life lies up in store.

K O P H. 19.

145 With fervent heart I call'd and cry'd  
now answer me, O Lord:  
That thy commandments to observe,  
I may fully accord.

146 To thee my God I make my sute,  
with most humble request :  
Save me therefore; and I will keep  
thy precepts and thine heft.

147 To thee I cry even in the morn,  
before the day wax light :  
Because that I have in thy word,  
my confidence whole plight.

148 Mine eyes prevent the watch by night,  
and ere the day I wake:  
That by devising of thy word,  
I might some comfort take.

149 Incline thine ears to hear my voice,  
and pity on me take:  
As thou wast wont, so judge me, Lord,  
lest life should me forsake.

250 My foes draw near, and do procure  
my death, maliciously:  
Which from thy law are far gone back,  
and strayed from it lewelly.

151 Therefore, O Lord, approach thou near,  
for need doth so require :  
And all thy precepts true they are,  
then help I thee desire.

152 By thy commandments I have learn'd,  
not now but long ago:  
That they remain for evermore,  
thou hast them groundd so.

R E S H. 20.

153 My trouble and affliction  
consider and behold :  
Deliver me, for of thy law  
I ever take fast hold.

154 Defend my good and righteous cause,  
with speed me succour send :

From death (as thou hast promised)  
Lord keep me and defend.

155 As for the wicked far they are  
from having health and grace:  
Whereby they may thy statutes know,  
they enter not the trace.  
156 Great are thy mercies, Lord, I grant,  
what tongue can them attain?  
And as thou hast me judg'd ere now,  
to let me life obtain.

157 Though many men did trouble me,  
and persecute me sore:  
Yet from thy laws I never shrunk,  
nor went awry therefore.  
158 And truth it is for grief I die,  
when I these traitours see:  
Because they keep no whit thy word,  
nor yet seek to know thee.

159 Behold, for I do love thy laws,  
with heart most glad and fain:  
As thou art good and gracious, Lord,  
restore my life again.  
160 What thy word doth decree must be,  
and so it hath been ever:  
Thy righteous judgements are also  
most true and decay never.

#### SCHIN. 21.

161 Princes have fought with crueltye,  
causelesse to make me crouch:  
But all in vain, for of thy word,  
the fear did mine heart touch.  
162 And certainly even of thy word,  
I was more merry and glad,  
Than he that of rich spoils and preys  
great store and plenty had.

163 As for all lies and falsitie:  
I hate most and detest:  
For why? thine holy law do I  
above all things love best.  
164 Seven times a day I praise thee, Lord,  
singing with heart and voyce:  
Thy righteous acts and wonderfull,  
so cause me to rejoyce.

165 Great peace and rest shall all such have  
who do thy statutes love:  
No danger shall their quiet state  
impair or once remove.  
166 Mine onely health and comfort, Lord,  
I look for at thine hand:  
And therefore have I done these things  
which thou didst me command.

167 Thy laws have been mine exercise,  
which my soul most desir'd:  
So much my love to them was bent,  
that nought else I requir'd.  
168 Thy statutes and commandments  
I kept, thou know'st aright:  
For all the things that I have done,  
are present in thy sight.

#### TAU. 22.

169 O Lord, let my complaint and cry  
before thy face appear:  
And as thou hast me promised,  
so teach me thee to fear.  
170 Mine humble supplication,  
to thee let finde access:  
And grant me, Lord, deliverance,  
for so is thy promise.

171 Then shall my lips thy praises speak  
after most ample sort:  
When thou thy statutes hast me taught,  
wherein stands my comfort,  
172 My tongue shall sing and preach the  
and on this wise say shall: (word)  
Gods famous acts and noble laws  
are just and perfect all.

173 Stretch out thine hand I thee beseech  
and speedily me save:  
For thy commandments to observe,  
chosen, O Lord, I have.  
174 Of thee alone, Lord, I crave health:  
for other know I none:  
And in thy law and nothing else  
I do delight alone.

175 Grant me therefore long dayes to live  
thy Name to magnifie:  
And of thy judgements mercifull,  
let me thy favour try.  
176 For I was lost and went astray,  
much like a wandering sheep:  
Oh seek me, for I have not fail'd,  
thy commandments to keep.

#### PSALME CXX.

IN trouble and in thrall,  
unto the Lord I call,  
And he doth me comfort,  
1 Deliver me, I say,  
From lyars lips alway,  
And tongues of false report.

3 What vantage, or what thing  
Get'st thou thus for to thing,  
Thou false and flattering liar?  
4 Thy tongue doth hurt, I weep,  
No lesse than arrows keen,  
Of hore consuming fire.

5 Alas, too long I slack  
Within these tents so black:  
Which Kedars are by names  
By whom the folk elect,  
And all of Isaac's seed,  
Are put to open shame.

6 With them that peace did hate,  
I came a peace to make,  
And for a quiet life.  
7 But when my word was told,  
Causelesse I was controld,  
By them that would have strife,

PSALME CXXI.

Lift mine eyes to Sion hill,  
From whence I do attend,  
For succour God me send,  
The mighty God me succour will,  
Who heaven and earth framed,  
And all things therein named.

Thy foot from slip he will preserve,  
And will thee safely keep,  
That he will never sleep,  
So he that Israel doth conserue,  
To sleep at all can him catch,  
His eyes shall ever watch.

The Lord is thy warrant alway,  
The Lord eke doth thee cover,  
As thy right hand ever.  
The sun shall not thee parch by day,  
Nor the moon (not half so bright)  
Shall with cold thee hurt by night.

The Lord will keep thee from distresse,  
And will thy life sure save,  
And thou shalt also have  
All thy businesse good successe,  
Where ever thou goest in or out,  
And will thy things bring about.

PSALME CXXII.

Did in heart rejoyce,  
To hear the peoples voyce,  
Offering so willingly:  
Or let us up, said they,  
And in the Lords house praye  
Thus spake the folk full lovingly.

Our feet that wandred wide,  
Shall in thy gates abide,  
O thou Jerusalem full fair,  
Which art so seemly set,  
Such like a city near,  
Be like whereof is not else where.

The tribes with one accord,  
The tribes of God the Lord,  
Are thither bent their way to take:  
As God before did tell,  
That there his Israel,  
Their prayers should together make.

For there are thrones erect,  
And that for this respect,  
To set forth justice orderly:  
Which thrones right to maintain,  
To Davids house pertain,  
His folk to judge accordingly.

To pray let us not cease  
For Jerusalems peace,  
Thy friends God prosper mightily,  
Peace be thy walls about,  
And prosper thee throughout  
Thy palaces continually.

2 I with thy prosperous state;  
For my poor brethens sake,  
That comfort have by means of thee;  
3 Gods house doth me allure,  
Thy wealth for to procure,  
So much alwayes as lies in me.

PSALME CXXIII.

O Lord that heaven dost possesse:  
I lift mine eyes to thee:  
Even as the servant listeth his,  
His masters hands to see.  
2 As handmaids watch their mistris hands  
Some grace for to achieve:  
So we behold the Lord our God,  
Till he do us forgive.  
3 Lord, grant us thy compassion;  
And mercy in thy sight:  
For we are fill'd and overcome  
With hatred and despight.  
4 Our mindes are stuff with great rebuke;  
The rich and worldlywise  
Do make of us their mocking flock,  
The proud do us despise.

PSALME CXXIII.

Now Israel  
May say, and that truly:  
If that the Lord  
Had not our cause maintain'd;  
2 If that the Lord  
Had not our right sustain'd:  
When all the world  
Against us furiously,  
Made their uproares,  
And said we should all die!  
3 Now long ago,  
They had devour'd us all:  
And swallow'd quick,  
For ought that we could deem:  
Such was their rage,  
As we might well esteem.  
4 And as the floods,  
With mighty force do fall;  
So had they now  
Our life even brought to thrall:  
5 The raging streams,  
Most proud in roaring noise:  
Had long ago,  
Overwhelm'd us in the deep.  
6 But lov'd be God,  
Who doth us safely keep,  
From bloody teeth,  
And their most cruell voyces:  
Which as a prey  
To eat us would rejoyce.  
7 Even as the bird,  
Out of the fowlers grin  
Escapes away,  
Right so it fares with us.

Brooke are their nos,  
and we escaped thus.  
3 God that made heaven  
and earth, is our help then;  
His Name hath sav'd  
us from these wicked men.

PSALME CXXV.

Such as in God the Lord do trust,  
As mount Zion shall firmly stand,  
And be removed at no hand:  
The Lord will count them right and just,  
So that they shall be sure,  
For ever to endure.

2 As mighty mountains huge and great,  
Jerusalem about doth close,  
So will the Lord be unto those,  
Who on his godly will do wait:  
Such are to him so dear,  
They never need to fear.

3 For though the righteous try doth he,  
By making wicked men his rod,  
Left they through grief forsake their God,  
If shall not as their lot still be.

4 Give Lord, to those thy light,  
Whose hearts are true and right.

5 But as for such as turn aside,  
By crooked wayes which they out sought,  
The Lord will surely bring to nought:  
With workers vile they shall abide,  
But peace with Israel,  
For evermore shall dwell.

PSALME CXXVI.

When that the Lord,  
again his Zion had forth brought  
From bondage great,  
and also servitude extream:  
His works were such  
as did surmount mans heart & thought:  
So that we were  
much like to them that use to dream.

Our mouths were  
with laughter filled then,  
And eke our tongues  
did shew us joyfull men.

2 The heathen folk  
were forced then this to confesse,  
How that the Lord  
for them also great things had done.

3 But much more we,  
and therefore can confesse no lesse:  
Wherefore to joy,  
we have good cause as we begun.

4 O Lord go forth,  
thou canst our bondage end,  
And to deserts,  
thy flowing rivers send.

5 Full true it is,  
that they which sow in tears, indeed  
A time will come  
when they shall reap in mirth & joy.  
6 They went and wept  
in bearing of their precious seed:  
For that their foes  
full oftentimes did them annoy:  
But their returne  
with joy they shall sure see,  
Their sheaves home bring,  
and not impeded be.

PSALME CXXVII.

Except the Lord the house do make,  
And thereunto do set his hand:  
What men do build it cannot stand:  
Likewise in vain men undertake  
Cities and holds to watch and ward,  
Except the Lord be their safe guard.

2 Though ye rise early in the morne,  
And so at night go late to bed,  
Feeding full hardly on brown bread,  
Yet were your labour lost and worne:  
But they whom God doth love and keep,  
Receive all things with quiet sleep.

3 Therefore mark well when ever ye see  
That men have heirs & enjoy their land,  
It is the gift of Gods own hand:  
For God himself doth multiplie  
Of his great liberalitie,  
The blessing of posteritie.

4 And when the children come to age,  
They grow in strength and activeness,  
In person and in comeliness:  
So that a shaft shot with courage,  
Of one that hath a most strong arme,  
Flies not so swift, nor doth like harme.

5 Oh, well is him that hath his quiven  
Furnished with such artillerie:  
For when in perill he shall be,  
Such one shall never shake nor shiver  
When that he pleads before the Judge  
Against his foes which bear him grudge.

PSALME CXXVIII.

Blessed art thou that fearest God,  
and walkest in his way:

2 For of thy labour thou shalt eat,  
happy art thou, I say.

2 Like fruitfull vines on thine house side  
so shall thy wife spring out:  
Thy children stand like olive plants,  
thy table round about:

4 Thus art thou blest that fearest God,  
and he shall let thee see,

5 The promised Jerusalem,  
and her felicitie.



Thou shalt thy childrens children see,  
to thy great joyes increase:  
and likewise grace on Israel,  
prosperitie and peace.

### PSALME CXXIX.

**O**f Israel  
this may now be the song;  
even from my youth  
my foes have oft me noyed:  
A thousand ills,  
since I was tender and young,  
they have me wrought,  
yet was I not destroyed.  
As yet I bear  
the marks in bone and skin,  
that one would think,  
the plow-men with their plows  
pon my back  
have made their balks far in:  
or like plowd ground,  
even so have I long furrows.

But yet the Lord,  
who doth all things justly,  
hath cut the ropes,  
and so stayed the wickeds rage.  
Even so shall all  
such perish shamefully,  
which hate Sion,  
or with it any damage.

All such men shall  
be like the grasse that grows  
pon the wals,  
or tops of houses hie:  
which suddenly,  
ere one beware withereth,  
so that no fruit,  
on such herbe can gathered be.

Never man saw,  
that any mower mowde,  
such grasse as that,  
or thereof his hand did fill:  
such lesse that he  
which gleaneth of that is fowde,  
under his arme,  
bare something his house untill.

Nor yet that he  
that passeth by the way,  
saith to the reapers,  
God save you, or God speed:  
No, no man doth  
with them good luck, I say,  
or pray that God  
would for their work grant them need.

### PSALME CXXX.

**L**ord to thee I make my moan,  
When dangers me oppresse;  
call, I sigh, plaint and groan,  
trusting to finde release,

2 Hear now, O Lord, my request,  
For it is full due time:  
And let thine ears say be prest  
Unto this prayer mine.

3 O Lord my God if thou weigh  
Our sins, and them peruse:  
Who shall then escape or say,  
I can my self excuse?

4 But, Lord thou art mercifull,  
And turnst to us thy grace,  
That we wish hearts most carefull  
Should fear before thy face.

5 In God I put my whole trust,  
My soul waits on his will:  
For his promise is most iust,  
And I hope therein still.  
6 My soul to God hath regard,  
Wishing for him alway,  
More than they that watch and ward,  
To see the dawning day.

7 Let Israel then boldly  
In the Lord put his trust:  
He is that God of mercy  
That his deliver must.  
8 For he it is who must save  
Israel from his sin,  
And all such as surely have  
Their confidence in him.

### PSALME CXXXI.

**L**ord, I am not puffed up in minde,  
I have no scornfull eye:  
I do not exercise my self  
in things which are too hie!  
2 But as a childe that weaned is  
even from his mothers breasts  
So have I, Lord, behav'd my self  
in silence and in rest.

3 O Israel trust in the Lord,  
let him be all thy stay:  
From this time forth for evermore,  
from age to age, I say.

### PSALME CXXXII.

**O**f David, Lord, in minde record,  
And eke of his afflictions all:  
2 Who sware an oath unto the Lord,  
And made a solemn vow withall:  
Saying to Jacobs mighty God;  
3 This promise, Lord, to thee I make,  
Mine house not enter in will I,  
4 Nor rest upon my couch will take,  
Nor once give sleep unto mine eye,  
Or yet mine eye-lids close from wake,

5 Untill I for the Lord provide,  
And finde some place his own to be;  
Where Jacobs mighty God may bide,  
And plant his house eternally,  
There to remaine from time to tide.

6 Behold, the same then hear did we  
In Ephrata, that fruitful ground:  
Which is right pleasant unto thee,  
And have thy dwelling place out sound,  
Within the forrest fields to be.

7 Thy tabernacles there once pight,  
To worship thee we will be prest,  
Before thy foot-stool there in sight.

8 Arise therefore come to thy rest,  
Thou and the ark of thy great might.  
9 Let righteousnesse thy priests embrace,  
A precious garment it them make:  
Give to thine holy One solace;  
10 And for thy servant Davids sake,  
Refuse not thine anointed's face.

11 To David God in truth did sware,  
And sure he will perform that thing:  
Saying, Doubtlesse I will up-rear  
The fruit that from thy loyns shall spring,  
Upon thy throne the rule to bear.

12 If that thy sons my bond retain,  
And from thy laws aback not sit,  
Which I them learn: this grace again  
Will I them shew; their sons shall sit  
Upon thy seat ay to remain.

13 For God hath chosen mount Zion,  
Where to abide he liketh well:

14 Saying, This is my rest alone,  
For evermore I here will dwell;  
My whole delight is set thereon.

15 I doubtlesse will her virtuels blesse,  
Her poor with bread eke satisfie;  
16 And cloath her priests with healthfulness  
Yea all her good men cause will I  
To shout and cry for joyfulness.

17 My servant Davids horn of might  
In her will I make bud and spring:  
For I ordained have a light  
To mine anointed Christ and king,  
Thereto remain in all mens sight.

18 But I will clothe his enemies all  
With vile reproach, rebuke and shame:  
Whereas his crown imperiall  
Unto his honour and great fame  
Upon his head still flourish shall.

PSALME CXXXIII.

O How happie a thing it is,  
and joyfull for to see  
Brethren together fast to hold  
the band of amitie.

2 It cals to minde that sweet perfume,  
and that costly oyntment,  
Which on the sacrificers head  
by Gods precept was spent.

It wet not Aarons head alone,  
but drencht his beard throughout:  
And finally it did run down  
his rich sturre about.

3 And as the lower ground doth drinke  
the dew of Hermon hill,  
And Sion with her silver drops,  
the fields with fruit doth fill.

4 Even so the Lord doth powre on thee  
his blessings manifold:  
Whose heart and minde without all guile  
this knot do keep and hold.

PSALME CXXXIII.

Behold and have regard,  
ye servants of the Lord,  
Which in his house by night do watch,  
praise him with one accord.

2 Lift up your hands on hie  
unto his holy place,  
And give the Lord his praises due,  
his benefits embrace.

3 For why? the Lord who did  
both heaven and earth frame,  
Doth Sion blesse, and will conserve,  
for evermore the same.

PSALME CXXXV.

Unto the name of God the Lord,  
give praise with one accord;  
O praise him still all ye that be  
the servants of the Lord:

2 Extol his praise all ye that stand  
within the house of God:  
All ye that in his courts remain,  
his praise declare abroad.

3 Praise ye the Lord, for he is good,  
sing praises to his name,  
It is a comely and good thing,  
always to do the same.

4 For God hath chosen Jacob out,  
his very own you see:  
So hath he chosen Israel  
his treasure for to be.

5 For this I know assuredly,  
the Lord is very great:  
And that he hath above all gods,  
his dwelling place and seat.

6 For whatsoever pleaseth him  
that hath he brought about:  
In heaven, in earth, and in the sea,  
yea, all the depths throughout.

7 He from the earth the clouds doth bring  
the lightnings and the rain  
He maketh eke, and windes to come  
from whence they did remain.

8 He smote the first-born of each thing  
in Egypt that took rest:  
He spared there no living thing,  
the man nor yet the beast.

9 O Egypt, he in midst of thee  
hath made his wonders fall

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Pharaoh thy cruel king,  
and on his servants all.  
He sundrie people brought to nought,  
destroying them out-right:  
many kings he slew also,  
that were of power and might.

And Sihon who sometime was lord,  
and king of Amorites:  
Og, the king of Bashan land,  
with all the Canaanites:  
And gave their land to Israel,  
an heritage we see:  
Israel his chosen folk  
their heritage to be.

Thy name, O Lord, shall still endure,  
and thy memoriall  
throughout all generations  
that are, or ever shall.  
The Lord will surely judge aright  
his people all indeed:  
and to his servants favour shew  
will he in time of need.

The idols of the heathen all,  
throughout their coasts and lands,  
silver and of gold they be,  
the work even of mens hands,  
for mouths they have, & speak no whit,  
and eyes but may not see:  
So have they ears, but cannot hear,  
and breathlesse wholly be.

Wherefore all they are like to them,  
that so do set them forth:  
and likewise those that trust in them,  
or think they be ought worth,  
O all ye house of Israel,  
see that ye praise the Lord:  
and ye that be of Aarons house,  
praise him with one accord.

And ye that be of Levies house,  
praise ye likewise the Lord:  
all that stand in awe of him  
praise him with one accord.  
And out of Sion sound his praise,  
the praise of God the Lord,  
who dwelleth in Jerusalem,  
praise him with one accord.

#### PSALME CXXXVI.

Praise the Lord benigne,  
Whose mercies last for ay:  
we thanks, and praises sing  
God of gods, I say.  
For certainly  
his mercies dure  
with firme and sure  
eternally.

The Lord of lords praise ye,  
whose mercies ay do dure:

4 Great wonders onely he  
Doth work by his great power:  
For certainly  
His mercies dure  
Both firme and sure  
Eternally.

5 Which Lord omnipotent,  
By his great wisdom he,  
The heavenly firmament  
Did frame, as we may see,  
For certainly, &c.

6 Ye he the heavie charge  
Of all the earth did stretch,  
And on the waters large,  
The same he did out reach:  
For certainly, &c.

7 Great lights he made to be,  
For why? his love is ay:  
8 Such as the sun we see  
To rule the lightsome day:  
For certainly, &c.

9 And eke the Moone so clear,  
Which shineth in our sight:  
And stars that do appear,  
To guide the darksome night,  
For certainly, &c.

10 With grievous plagues and sore:  
All Egypt smote he than:  
Their first-born lesse and more,  
He slew of beast and man:  
For certainly, &c.

11 And from amidst their land  
His Israel forth brought:  
12 Which he with mighty hand,  
And stretched arm hath wrought:  
For certainly, &c.

13 The sea he cut in two,  
Which stood up like a wall:  
14 And made through it to go  
His chosen children all:  
For certainly, &c.

15 But there he whelmed then  
The proud king Pharaoh:  
With his huge host of men,  
And chariots eke also,  
For certainly, &c.

16 Who led through wilderness,  
His people safe and sound:  
17 And for his love enlesse,  
Great kings he brought to ground:  
For certainly, &c.

18 And slew with puissant hand,  
Kings mighty and of fame:  
19 As of Amorites land  
Sihon the King by name:  
For certainly, &c.

20 And Og the giant large  
Of Basan king also :  
21 Whose land for heritage,  
He gave his people tho :  
For certainly, &c.

22 Even unto Israel,  
His servant dear I say :  
He gave the same to dwell,  
And there abide for ay.  
For certainly, &c.

23 To minde he did us call,  
In our most base degree :  
24 And from oppressours all  
In safety set us free :  
For certainly, &c.

22 All flesh on earth abroad,  
With food he doth fulfill :  
26 Wherefore of heaven the God,  
To laud be it your will.  
For certainly, &c.

PSALME CXXXVII.

**W**Hen as we face in Babylon,  
the rivers round about :  
And in remembrance of Sion  
the tears for grief burst out.  
2 We hangd our harps and instruments,  
the willow trees upon :  
For in that place men for their use  
had planted many one.  
3 Then they to whom we prisoners were,  
said to us tauntingly,  
Now let us hear your Hebrew songs,  
and pleasant melodie.  
4 Alas, said we, who can once frame  
his sorrowfull heart to sing  
The praises of our loving Lord,  
thus under a strange king.  
5 But yet if I Jerusalem  
out of mine heart let slide,  
Then let my fingers quire forget  
the warbling harp to guide.  
6 And let my tongue within my mouth,  
be tyde for ever fast :  
If that I joy before I see  
thy full deliverance past.  
7 Therefore, O Lord, remember now,  
the curst noise and cry,  
That Edoms sons against us made,  
when they razd our city.  
Remember, Lord, their cruel words,  
when as with one accord  
They cryde, On sack, and raze their wals  
in despite of their Lord.  
8 Even so shalt thou, O Babylon,  
at length to dust be brought :

And happy shall that man be cald,  
that our revenge hath wrought.  
9 Yea, blessed shall that man be cald,  
that takes thy children young,  
To dash their bones against hard stones  
that lye the streets among.

PSALME CXXXVIII.

**W**ith my whole heart  
the Lord now praise will I,  
Before the gods  
I will him praise for ever.  
2 Towards thy church  
and temple will I cry :  
Because thy love  
and kindnesse faileth never.  
Thy godly Name,  
thy word hath most advanced,  
Which doth excell,  
and ought to be inanced.  
3 When I did call,  
then diddest thou me hear :  
And strengthened hast  
my soul so sore oppressed.  
4 All earthly kings  
shall the Lord praise with fear,  
For they have heard,  
thy words by mouth expressed.  
5 They all shall sing,  
and praise thy wayes so holy a  
For great thou art,  
and great, Lord, is thy glory.  
6 The Lord is high,  
but yet the meek doth see :  
As for the proud  
far off he him observeth.  
7 But though I walk,  
and in great troubles be,  
Me to revive  
from all hurt he dischargeth.  
Thine hand stretch forth,  
my foes their meed do render :  
And with the same  
thou art my sure defender.  
8 The Lord his work  
which be in me began,  
Will it performe,  
I am thereof resolved :  
Thy mercies, Lord,  
expresse with pen who can?  
They are so great,  
they cannot be revolved,  
For sake not, Lord,  
the work which thou hast framed,  
But let me be  
by thee alwayes reclaimed.

PSALME CXXXIX.

**O** Lord, thou hast me tryde and knowd  
my sitting thou dost knowd :

and lifting up my thoughts a farre  
thou un-standst also.  
My paths, yea, and my lying down,  
thou compassest alwayes:  
by familiar custome art  
acquainted with my wayes.

No word was in my tongue, O Lord,  
but known it is to thee:  
Thou bind'st me in on either side,  
and layst thine hand on me.  
Too wonderfull above my reach,  
Lord, is thy cunning skill:  
is so high, that I the same  
cannot attain untill.

From sight of thy all-seeing spirit,  
Lord, whither shall I go?  
Whither shall I flee away,  
thy presence to scape fro?  
To heaven if I mount aloft,  
lo, thou art present theres:  
in hell if I lye down below,  
even there thou dost appear.

Yea, let me take the morning wings,  
and let me go and hide,  
even there where are the farthest parts,  
where flowing sea doth slide.  
Yet notwithstanding thither shall  
thy reaching hand me guide:  
And thy right hand shall hold me fast,  
and make me to abide.

Yea, if I say, the darknesse shall  
yet shrowde me from thy sight:  
Lo, even also the darkest night  
about me shall be light.  
Yea, darknesse hideth not from thee,  
but night doth shine as day:  
To thee the darknesse and the light,  
are both alike alway.

For thou possessedst hast my reins,  
and thou hast covered me  
When I within my mothers womb  
inclosed was by thee.  
I will thee praise, for fearfully  
and wondrous made I am:  
Thy works are marvellous, and well  
my soul doth know the same.

My bones they are not hid from thee,  
although in secret place  
I have been made, and in the earth  
beneath I snapen was.

When I was formlesse, then thine eye  
saw me, for in thy book  
Were written all nought was before  
that after fashion took.

The thoughts therefore of thee, O God,  
how dear are they to me!  
And of them all, how passing great  
the endlessse numbers be!

18 If I should count them, to thee  
more than the sand I see:  
And whensoever I awake,  
yet am I still with thee.

19 The wicked and the bloody men  
oh, that thou wouldest slay:  
Even those, O God, to whom I cry,  
Depart from me away.

20 Even those of thee, O Lord my God,  
that speak full wickedly:  
Those that are lifted up in vain,  
and enemies are to thee.

21 Hate I not them that hate thee, Lord,  
and that in earnest wise?  
Contend I not against them all  
that do against thee rise?

22 I hate them with unfeigned hate;  
even as mine utter toes,

23 Try me, O God, and know mine heart:  
my thoughts prove and disclose.

24 Consider, Lord, if wickednes  
in me there any be:  
And in thy way, O God, my guide;  
for ever lead thou me.

#### PSALME CXI.

From the perverse and wicked wight  
O Lord, deliver me:  
And from the cruell mans despight,  
preserved let me be.

2 Who in their hearts do mischief warre,  
and evill things invent:  
Continually to warre right sharp,  
on me they are full bent.

3 They whetted have their tongues as keene  
as is the serpens spear:  
They adders poison may be seen  
under their lips to bear.

4 From wicked hands, Lord, me withhold;  
preserve me to abide  
Free from the cruell man, that would  
my footsteps cause to slide.

5 For lo, the proud a snare have set  
for me in my path-way:  
And have with cords spread forth their net,  
and grins for me they lay.

6 Therefore unto the Lord, said I,  
Thou art my God alone:  
Hear then, O Lord, the voice and cry,  
wherewith I plaint and moane.

7 O Lord my God, the strength and stay  
of my salvation:  
Mine head thou coveredst in the day,  
that battell came me on.

8 Let not the wicked man obtain  
on me his hearts desire:  
Nor yet perform his thoughts most vain,  
lest pride him set on fire.



9 Of those that compass me, O Lord,  
the chief and principall:  
The mischief of their lips accord  
upon themselves to fall,  
10 Let coals upon their heads down fall,  
them cast in fierie glow:  
And that they rise no more at all,  
into deep pits them throw.

21 The Lord, I know th' afflicteds cause  
will surely take in hand:  
And he against the poor mans foes,  
with judgement just will stand,  
22 Undoubtedly the man upright  
shall praise thy Name therefore:  
And eke the just shall in thy fight  
inhabite evermore.

#### PSALME CXLI.

**O**N thee I call, O Lord, therefore,  
hast thou left I be dismayd:  
Oh, hear my voice, when as I roar,  
and cry to thee for aid,  
2 My prayers in thy sight, let be  
as incense pure of price:  
And eke mine hands lift up to thee,  
as evening sacrifice.

3 Before my mouth, O Lord, a ward  
and watch set, I thee pray:  
And of my lips be thou the guard,  
and keeper sure for ay.  
4 Let not mine heart to ill incline,  
that with those wicked mates;  
Which mischief work, I fall to sin,  
nor taste their delicacies.

5 When I offend, then let the just  
correct me, Lord, that day:  
For as a benefice needs must  
I take the same alway:  
Yea, his reproof shall be sweet oyl,  
that shall mine head not break:  
As for my foes within short while,  
I shall have cause to speak.

6 And when their iudges down shall fall  
amongst the stones to ground:  
The people shall my words hear all,  
which sweet and true they found.  
7 O Lord behold, our bones are strow'd  
about the pit and grave:  
Like chips by him that wood hath hew'd,  
or digged in a cave.

8 Yet unto thee mine eyes their sight  
do cast in this distresse:  
On thee, O Lord, my trust is pight,  
leave not my soul helplese.  
9 But keep me from the snare, which they  
have spred to trap me in:  
And from the grins, which such do lay,  
as we adduct to sin.

10 As for the wicked, let them fall  
into their nets prepar'd,  
Whilst I escape: yea, let them all  
together fast be snar'd.

#### PSALME CXLII.

**U**Nto the Lord I cry did and call,  
Yea, with my voice I him besought:  
2 And my request before him let fall,  
So that my griefs and troubles withall,  
Before his presence I forth brought,  
to stay my troubled thought.

3 Though I in spirit was troubled and re  
Yet thou my paths didst know alway:  
The self-same trade wherein I then was  
My foes so much to malice were bent,  
They privily their snares did lay,  
to take me as their prey.

4 As I now at my right hand did look,  
And so beheld on either side:  
Not one found I who could me wel bro  
But seeming strange they me there  
All refuge was from me fall wide, (for)  
my soul the self-same tride.

5 Then cryed I, O Lord, unto thee,  
And also said thus in effect,  
Thou art mine hope, and so still shalt be  
Yea, my whole part which thou gavest  
Within the land so seemly dect,  
where dwell do thine elect.

6 To my complaint, O Lord, now give  
For I am brought full low and base:  
Save me from such as put me in fear,  
Which tyrants would asunder me tear:  
For why? their force might soon take place  
me throughly to deface.

7 Make free my soul in bonds that doth  
That I may praise thy holy Name:  
The righteous then will still stand me by  
And with much joy thy praises forth  
For shewing, Lord, to me the same,  
they will set forth thy fame.

#### PSALME CXLIII.

**O**H, hear my prayer, Lord,  
And unto my request  
To bow thine ear accord,  
And as thou thinkest best:  
According to thy truth,  
And for thy justice sake,  
O Lord, on me have ruth,  
And answer to me make.

2 To judgement enter not  
With me thy servant poore:  
For why? this well I wot,  
No man in sight may dure

thee the living God,  
thou his deeds wouldst trie,  
dare make none abode,  
myself to iustifie.

Behold mine enemy  
hath with spight,  
sought to destroy:  
he my life down right,  
to the earth hath smote:  
and layed me full low  
darknesse as forgot,  
men dead long ago.

Where through my spirit alas,  
I was troubled with unrest,  
my heart amazed was,  
and vexed in my brest.  
Yet I to minde do call  
my past, and do record  
my works: yea, think on all  
mine handie works, O Lord.

With grievous plaint and moane,  
my hands I stretch abroad  
for thee mine help alone:  
O Lord, my soul, O God,  
it ardently desires,  
and longeth after thee,  
thy thirsty ground requires  
with rain refresh to be.

O Lord, for mine avail,  
hear me make good speed:  
for lo, my spirit doth fail,  
and not thy face in need  
from me poor wretch, alas:  
for doubtlesse else I shall  
like to them that passe  
in the grave do fall.

Now sith I trust in thee,  
thy clemency benigne,  
hear grant unto me,  
when break of day doth spring,  
the way to me descric  
that I should walk and go:  
for I my soul on high  
thees have lifted tho.

From all my foes me save,  
and set me free, I pray:  
O Lord, with thee I have  
hid my self alway.  
To do thy will instruct  
O Lord my God of might:  
thy good Spirit conduct  
to the land of right.

For quicken me accord,  
thy Names sake also:  
and for thy justice, Lord,  
bring out my soul from wo.  
And for thy mercie slay  
my foes, and put to shame.

My soules oppressours say,  
For I thy servant am.

### PSALME CXLIV.

**B**lessed be the Lord my strength, that doth  
instruct mine hands to fight:  
The Lord that doth my fingers frame,  
to battell by his might.  
He is my goodnesse, fort, and towre,  
deliverer and shield:  
In him I trust, my people he  
subdues to me to yeeld.

O Lord, what thing is man that him  
thou holdest so in price?  
Or son of man, that upon him  
thou thinkest in such wise?

Man is but like to vanitie,  
so passe his dayes to end  
As fleeting shade: bow down, O Lord,  
thy heavens, and descend.

The mountains touch, and they shall smoke:  
cast forth thy lightning flame,  
And scatter them, thine arrows shoot,  
consume them with the same.

Send down thine hand even from above,  
O Lord, deliver me:  
Take me from waters great, from hand  
of strangers make me free.

Whose subtile mouth of vanity,  
and fondnesse doth entreat:  
And their right hand is a right hand  
of falshood and deceit.

A new song will I sing, O God,  
and singing will I be:  
On viol, and on instrument  
ten stringed unto thee.

Even he it is, who onely gives  
deliverance to Kings:  
Unto his servant David help  
from hurtfull sword he brings.

From strangers hand me save and shield,  
whose mouth talks vanitie:  
And their right hand is a right hand  
of guile and subtiltie.

So that our Sons may be as plants;  
whom growing youth doth rear:  
Our daughters carved corner stones,  
like to a palace fair.

Our garners full, and plentie may  
with sundrie sorts be found:  
Our sheep bring thousands in our streets,  
ten thousands may abound.

Our oxen be to labour strong,  
that none do us invade:  
There be no going out, nor cry  
within our streets be made.

15 Those people blessed are, who with  
such blessings are so stor'd:  
See, blessed all the people are,  
whose God is God the Lord,

PSALME CXLV.

**O** Lord, who art my God and King,  
Undoubtedly I will thee praise:  
I will extoll and blessing sing  
Unto thine holy Name alwayes.

2 From day to day I will thee blesse,  
And laud thy Name, world without end:  
3 For great is GO D, most worthy praise,  
Whose greatnes none may comprehend:

4 Race shall thy works praise unto race,  
And so declare thy power O Lord,  
5 The glorious beauty of thy Grace,  
And wondrous works will I record.  
6 And all men shall the power, O God,  
Of all thy fearfull acts declare:  
And I to publish all abroad  
Thy greatnes, at no time will spare,

7 They shall break out, to mention  
And specifie thy great goodnes:  
And with loud voyce their songs each one  
Shall frame, to shew thy righteousness,  
8 The Lord our God is gracious,  
Yes, mercifull is he also:  
In mercy he is plenteous,  
But unto wrath and anger slow,

9 The Lord to all men is benigne,  
Whose mercies all his works exceed:  
10 Thy works each one, thy praises sing,  
And eke thy saints thee blesse indeed,  
11 The glory of thy Kingdome they  
Do shew, and of thy power do tell:  
12 That so mens sons his might know may,  
And kingdomes great which do excell,

13 Thy Kingdome hath none end at all,  
Thy Lordship ever doth remain,  
14 The Lord upholdeth all that fall,  
And doth the feeble folk sustain,  
15 The eyes of all things, Lord, attend,  
And on thee wait that here do live:  
And thou in season due dost send  
Sufficient food them to relieve,

16 Yea, thou thine hand dost open wide,  
And every thing dost satisfie  
That live, and on this earth abide,  
Of thy great liberalitie.

17 The Lord is just in his wayes all,  
And holy in his works each one,  
At hand to all who on him call,  
In truth who call to him alone,

18 The Lord will the desire fulfill  
Of such as do him fear and dread:

And he also their cry hear will,  
And save them in the time of need,  
20 He doth preserve them more and more  
Who bear to him a loving heart:  
But workers all of wickednesse  
Destroy will he, and clean subvert!

21 My mouth therefore my speech shall  
To speak the praises of the Lord, (frat)  
All flesh to blesse his holy Name,  
For evermore eke shall accord;

PSALME CXLVI.

**M**Y soul, praise thou the Lord alway,  
my God I will confesse:

2 While breath and life prolong my day,  
my tongue no time shall cease:  
3 Trust not in worldly princes then,  
though they abound in wealth:  
Nor in the sons of mortall men,  
in whom there is no health,

4 For why? their breath doth soon depart  
to earth anon they fall:  
And then the counsels of their heart  
decay, and perish all,

5 O happy is that man, I say,  
whom Jacobs God doth aid:  
And he whose hope doth not decay,  
but on the Lord is staid,

6 Who made the earth and waters deep,  
the heavens high withall:  
Who doth his word and promise keep  
in truth, and ever shall,

7 With right alwayes doth he proceed  
for such as suffer wrong:  
The poor and hungry he doth feed,  
and loose the fetters strong,

8 The Lord doth send the blinde their sight  
the lame to limbes restore:  
The Lord, I say, doth love the right,  
and just man evermore,

9 He doth defend the fatherlesse,  
the strangers sad in heart,  
And quits the widow from distresse,  
and ill mens wayes subvert.

10 Thy Lord and God eternally,  
O Sion, still shall reigne  
In time of all posterity,  
for ever to remain,

PSALME CXLVII.

**P**raise ye the Lord, for it is good,  
unto our God to sing:  
For it is pleasant, and to praise  
it is a comely thing,

2 The Lord his own Jerusalem  
he buildeth up alone:

PSALME cxlviii. cxlviii.

And the disperit of Israel  
doth gather into one:  
He heals the broken in their heart,  
their sore up doth he binde:  
He counts the number of the stars,  
and names them in their kinde.  
Great is the Lord, great is his power,  
his wisdom infinite:  
The Lord relieves the meek, and throws  
to ground the wicked wight.  
sing unto God the Lord with praise,  
unto the Lord rejoyce:  
And to our God upon the harp  
advance your singing voyce.  
He covers heaven with clouds, and for  
the earth prepareth rain:  
And on the mountains he doth make  
the grasse to grow again.  
He giveth beasts their food, yea to  
young ravens when they cry:  
In strength of horse, nor in mans legs,  
no pleasure takerh he.  
But in all those that fear the Lord,  
the Lord hath his delight:  
And such as do attend upon  
his mercies shining light.  
O praise the Lord Jerusalem,  
thy God, O Sion praise:  
For he the bars hath forged strong,  
wherewith thy gates he stayes.  
Thy children he hath blest in thee,  
and in thy borders he  
doth settle peace, and with the flour  
of wheat he filleth thee.  
And his commandments upon  
the earth he sendeth out:  
And eke his word with speedy course  
doth swiftly run about.  
He giveth snow like wooll, hear frost  
like ashes doth he spread:  
Like morsels casts his yce, wherof  
the cold who can abide?  
He sendeth out his mighty word,  
and melteth them again:  
His winde he maketh blow, and then  
the waters flow again.  
The doctrine of his holy word,  
to Jacob he doth show:  
His statutes and his judgements he  
gives Israel to know.  
With every nation hath he not  
so dealt, nor have they known  
his secret judgements, now therefore  
praise ye the Lord alone.

PSALME CXLVIII.

GIVE laud unto the Lord,  
From heav'n that is so hie:

Praise him in deed and word,  
Above the starrie skie.

2 And also ye  
His angels all,  
Armies royall,  
Praise him with glee.

3 Praise him both sun and moon,  
Which are so clear and bright:  
The same of you be done,  
Ye glistering stars of light.

4 And eke no lesse,  
Ye heavens fair,  
And clouds of the air,  
His laud expresse.

5 For at his word they were  
All formed, as we see:  
At his voice did appear  
All things in their degree.

6 Which he set fast,  
To them he made  
A law and trade  
For ay to last.

7 Extoll and praise Gods Name,  
On earth ye dragons fell:  
All deeps do ye the same,  
For it becomes you well.

8 Him magnifie,  
Fire, hail, yce, snow,  
And storms that blow  
At his decree.

9 Ye hills and mountains all,  
And trees that fruitfull are:  
Ye Cedars great and tall,  
His worthy praise declare.

10 Beasts and cattell,  
Yea, birds flying,  
And worms creeping,  
That on earth dwell.

11 All kings both more and lesse,  
With all their pompous train:  
Princes and all Judges  
That in the world remain.

12 Exalt his Name  
Young men and maids,  
Old men and babes,  
Do ye the same.

13 For his Name shall we prove  
To be most excellent:  
Whose praise is far above  
The earth and firmament.

14 For sure he shall  
Exalt with blisse  
The horn of his,  
And help them all.

15 His Saints all shall forth tell  
His praise and worthinesse:  
The children of Israel,  
Each one both more and lesse.

And also, they  
That with good will  
His words fulfill,  
And him obey.

Glorie to the Father be,  
And to the Son most sweet;  
The same glorie give we  
Unto the holy Spirit:  
As was before  
God creste all,  
Is now and shall  
For evermore.

PSALME CXLIX.

Sing unto the Lord  
With heartie accord,  
A new joyfull song:  
His praises resound  
In every ground,  
His saints all among.

Let Iſrael rejoyce,  
And praise eke with voyce  
His Maker loving:  
The sons of Sion  
Let them every one  
Be glad in their King.

Let all men advance  
His Name in the dance,  
Both now and alwaies:  
With harp and rabret,  
Even so likewise let  
Them utter his praise.

The Lords pleasure is  
In them that are his,  
Not willing to start:  
But all means doth seek  
To succour the meek  
And humble in heart.

The saints more and lesse,  
His praise shall expresse.  
As is good and right  
Rejoycing, I say,  
Both now and for ay  
In their beds at night.

Their throat shall burst out  
In every cote.

In praise of their Lord:  
And as men most bold,  
In hand shall they hold  
A two edged sword.

Avenged to be  
In every degree,  
The heathen upon:  
And for to reprove  
As them doth behove  
The people each one.

To binde strange kings fast:  
In chains that will last:  
Their nobles also  
In hard iron bands,  
As well feet as hands,  
To their grief and woe.

That they may indeed  
Give sentence with speed  
On them to their pain:  
Which is writ alwaies,  
Such honour and praise  
His saints shall obtain.

PSALME CL.

Yield unto God the mighty Lord,  
praise in his sanctuarie:  
And praise him in the firmament  
that shows his power on hie.  
Advance his Name, and praise him in  
his mighty acts alwaies:  
According to his excellencie  
of greatnesse give him praise.

His praises with the princely noise  
of sounding trumpets blow:  
Praise him upon the viol, and  
upon the harp also.

Praise him with timbrel, and with flute  
organs and virginals:  
With sounding cymbals praise ye him  
praise him with loud cymbals.


What ever hath the benefite  
of breathing, praise the Lord:  
To praise the Name of God the Lord:  
agree with one accord.

The end of the Psalmes of DAVID  
in Meeter.



# Godly Prayers.

## The confession of our finnes.

 Eternall God, and most mercifull Father, we confesse and acknowledge here before thy divine Majestie, that we are miserable sinners, conceived, and

born in sin, and iniquity, so that in us there is no goodnesse: for the flesh evermore rebelleth against the Spirit, whereby we continually transgresse thine holy precepts and commandements, and so purchase to our selves, through thy just judgement, death and damnation. Notwithstanding, O heavenly Father, for as much as we are displeased with our selves for the sins and offences that we have committed against thee, and do unfeignedly repent us of the same, we most humbly beseech thee for Jesus Christ sake, to shew thy mercie upon us, to forgive us all our finnes, and to increase thine holy Spirit in us, that we acknowledging from the bottom of our hearts our own unrighteousnesse, may from henceforth not onely mortifie our sinfull lusts and affections, but also bring forth such fruits as may be agreeable to thy most blessed will: Not for the worthines thereof, but for the merits of thy dearly beloved Son Jesus Christ our onely Saviour, whom thou hast already given an oblation and offering for our finnes, and for whose sake we are certainly perswaded that thou wilt deny us nothing, that we shall ask in his name, according to thy will. For thy spirit doth assure our consciences, that thou art our mercifull Father, and so lovest us thy children through him, that nothing is able to remove thine heavenly grace and favour from us: To thee therefore, O Father, with the Son, and the holy Ghost, be all honour and glorie, world without end. So be it.

## A godly prayer to be said at all times.

**H**ONOUR and praise be given unto thee, O Lord God Almighty, most dear Father of heaven, for all thy mercies and loving kindnesse shewed unto us, in that it hath pleased thy gracious goodnesse freely and of thine own accord, to elect and choose us to salvation, before the beginning of the world: And even like continually thanks be given unto thee, for creating us after thine own image, for redeeming us with the precious blood of thy dear Son, when we were utterly lost, for sanctifying us with thine holy Spirit, in the revelation and knowledge of thy holy word: for helping and succouring us in all our needs and necessities: for saving us from all dangers of body and soul: for comforting us so faithfully in all our tribulations, and persecutions; for sparing us so long, and giving us so large a time of repentance. These benefits, O most mercifull Father, like as we acknowledge to have received them of thy onely goodnesse: even so we beseech thee for thy dear Son Jesus Christ sake, to grant us alwayes thine holy Spirit, whereby we may continually grow in thankfulness towards thee, to be led into all truth, and comforted in all our adversities.

O Lord, strengthen our faith, kindle it more in ferventnes and love towards thee, and our neighbours for thy sake: Suffer us not, most dear Father, to receive thy word any more in vain, but grant us alwayes the assistance of thy grace, and holy spirit, that in heart, word, and deed, we may sanctifie and do worship to thine holy Name.

Help to amplify, and increase thy kingdom, that whatsoever thou sendest, we may be heartily well content with thy good pleasure and will: let us not lack the thing, O dear Father, without the which we cannot serve thee, but blesse thou so the works of our hands, that we may have sufficient, and not be chargeable, but rather helpfull unto others.

## Godly Prayers.

Be mercifull, O Lord, to our offences: and seeing our debt is great, which thou hast forgiven us in Jesus Christ, make us to love thee and our neighbours so much the more. Be thou our Father, captain and defender in all our temptations: hold thou us by thy mercifull hand, that we may be delivered from all inconveniences, and end our lives in the sanctifying and honouring of thy holy Name, through Jesus Christ our Lord and onely Saviour.

Let thy mighty hand, and out stretched arm, O Lord, be still our defence, thy mercy and loving kindnesse in Jesus Christ thy dear Son, our Salvation, thy true and holy word, our instruction, thy grace and holy Spirit, our comfort and consolation, unto the end and in the end. So be it.



### A forme of Prayers to be used in private houses every Morning and Evening.

#### Morning Prayer.

**A**lmighty God, and most mercifull Father, we do not present our selves here before thy Majestie, trusting in our own merits or worthinesse, but in thy manifold mercies, who hast promised to hear our prayers, and grant our requests, which we shall make to thee in the name of thy beloved Son Jesus Christ our Lord, who hath also commanded us to assemble our selves together in his name, with full assurance that he will not only be amongst us; but also be our Mediator and Advocate towards thy Majestie, that we may obtain all things, which shall seem expedient to thy blessed will, for our necessities. Therefore we beseech thee most mercifull Father, to turn thy loving countenance towards us, and impute not unto us our manifold sins and offences, whereby we justly deserve thy wrath and sharp punishment; but rather receive us to thy mercie for Jesus Christs sake, accepting his death and passion, as a just recompence for all our offences, in whom onely thou art pleased, and through whom thou canst not be offended with us: And seeing that of thy great mercy we have quietly passed this night: grant O heavenly Father, that we may bestow this day wholly in thy service, so that all our

thoughts, words, and deeds, may redound to the glory of thy Name, and good example of all men, who seeing our works, may glorifie thee our heavenly Father. And forasmuch as of thy meere favour and love, thou hast not onely created us to thine own similitude and likeness, but also thou hast chosen us to be knit with thy dear Son Jesus Christ, of that immortal kingdome which thou preparedst us before the beginning of the world: we beseech thee to increase our faith and knowledge, and to lighten our hearts with thine holy Spirit, that we may in the meantime, live in godly conversation and integrity of life, knowing that idolaters, adulterers, covetous men, contentious persons, drunkards, gluttons, and such like, shall not inherit the kingdome of God.

And because thou hast commanded us to pray one for another, we do not only make request, O Lord, for our selves, and thee that thou hast already called to the true understanding of thine heavenly will, but for all people and nations of the world, who as they know by thy wonderfull word that thou art God over all, so they may be instructed by thine holy Spirit, to beleieve in thee, their onely Saviour and Redeemer. But forasmuch as they cannot beleieve except they hear, nor cannot hear but by preaching, and none can preach except they be sent; therefore, O Lord, raise up faithful full distributors of thy mysteries, who shall stand aside all worldly respects, may both in their life & doctrine onely seek thy glory. Contrarily, confound Satan, Antichrist, with all hirelings and papists, and those whom thou hast already cast into a reprobate conscience, that they may not by sects, schismes, heresies and errors disquiet thy little flock. And because, O Lord, we be fallen into the latter dayes and dangerous times, wherein ignorance hath gotten the upper hand, and Satan with his ministers seeks by all means to quench the light of thy Gospel, we beseech thee to maintain thy cause against those ravening wolves, and strengthen all thy servants, whom they keep in prison and bondage: let not thy long suffering be an occasion either to increase their tyranny, or to discourage thy children: neither yet let our sins & wickednes be an hinderance to thy mercies: but with speed, O Lord, consider the great miseries and afflictions of thy poor Church which in sundry places by the rage of enemies is grievously commented: And this we confesse, O Lord, to come most justly for our sins: which notwithstanding thy manifold benefites, whereby thou dost daily allure us to love thee, and thy sharp threatnings, whereby we have occasion to fear thee, and speedily to repent, yet continue in our own wickednesse,

Godly Prayer  
I feel not our hearts touched with that  
redemption of our sins, as we ought to do.  
good therefore, O Lord, create in us new hearts,  
our hearts with fervent mindes. we may bewail  
venly our manifold sins, and earnestly repent us  
meere of our former wickednesse, and ungodly  
y creature towards thee. And whereas we  
likened not of our selves purchase thy pardon,  
be hee we humbly beseech thee for Jesus  
that in Christ sake to shew thy mercy upon us,  
pared to receive us again to thy favour. Grant  
ld: O dear Father, these our requests, and all  
other things necessary for us, and thy whole  
rts work, according to thy promise in Jesus  
ne messiah our Lord: In whose name we be-  
d and beseech thee, as he hath taught us, saying, *Our*  
ad Father which art in heaven, &c.

hast forsaken; cannot praise thee, nor  
upon thy name, but the repenting heart,  
the sorrowfull minde, the conscience op-  
pressed, hungry & thirsting for thy grace,  
shall ever set forth thy praise and glory.  
And albeit we be but worms and dust, yet  
thou art our Creator, and we are the work  
of thine hands: yes, thou art our Father,  
and we thy children: thou art our shep-  
herd, and we thy flock: thou art our Re-  
deemer, and we thy people, whom thou hast  
bought: thou art our God, and we thine in-  
heritance. Correct us not therefore in thine  
anger, O Lord, neither according to our  
deserts punish us, but mercifully chastise  
us with a fatherly affection, that all the  
world may know, that at what time soever  
a sinner doth repent him of his sinne from  
the bottome of his heart, thou wilt put  
away his wickednesse out of thy remem-  
brance, as thou hast promised by thine holy  
prophet.

### Evening Prayer.

O Lord God, Father everlasting, and  
full of pity, we acknowledge & con-  
fesse that we are not worthy to lift up our  
eyes to heaven, much lesse to present our  
selves before thy Majestie, with confidence  
we expect thou wilt hear our prayers, and grant  
out our requests, if we consider our own deser-  
ts: for our consciences do accuse us, and  
faith our sins witness against us, and we know  
o feel that thou art an upright Judge, who dost  
not justify the sinners and wicked men, but  
manifestest the faults of all such as transgresse  
thy commandments. Yet, most mercifull  
Father, since it hath pleased thee to com-  
mand us to call on thee in all our troubles  
and adversities, promising even then to help  
us, when we feel our selves as it were  
swallowed up of death and desperation, we  
utterly renounce all worldly confidence,  
and flee to thy soveraigne bounty, as our  
only stay and refuge, beseeching thee not  
to call to remembrance our manifold sins  
and wickednesse, whereby we continually  
provoke thy wrath and indignation against  
us, neither our negligence and unkindnesse,  
who have neither worthily esteemed, nor  
in our lives sufficiently expressed the sweet  
comfort of thy Gospel revealed unto us:  
but rather to accept the obedience and  
death of thy Son Jesus Christ, who by of-  
fering up his body in sacrifice once for all,  
hath made a sufficient recompense for all  
our sins.

Have mercie therefore upon us, O Lord,  
and forgive us our offences: Teach us by  
thine holy Spirit, that we may rightly  
weigh them, and earnestly repent for the  
same: and so much the rather, O Lord, be-  
cause that the reprobate, and such as thou

Finally, forasmuch as it hath pleased  
thee to make the night for man to rest in, as  
thou hast ordained him the day to travell:  
grant, O dear Father, that we may so take  
our bodily rest, that our souls may continua-  
lly watch for the time that our Lord Jesus  
Christ shall appear for our deliverance out  
of this mortall life: And in the mean sea-  
son, that we be not overcome by any fan-  
tasies, dreams, or other temptations, may  
fully set our mindes upon thee, love thee,  
fear thee, and rest in thee. Furthermore,  
that our sleep be not excessive, or overmuch,  
after the insatiable desires of our flesh: but  
only sufficient to content our weak nature,  
that we may be the better disposed to live  
in all godly conversation, to the glory of  
thy holy name, and profit of our brethren.  
So be it.

### A Prayer for the whole estate of Christs Kirk.

Almighty God, and most mercifull Fa-  
ther, we humbly submit our selves, and  
fall down before thy Majestie, beseeching  
thee from the bottome of our hearts, that  
this seed of thy word now sown amongst  
us, may take such deep root, that neither the  
burning heat of persecution cause it to wi-  
ther, neither the thornie cares of this life do  
choak it, but that as seed sown in good  
ground, it may bring forth thirte, sixty,  
and

as a hundred fold; as thine heavenly wisdom hath appointed. And because we have need continually to crave many things at thine hands, we humbly beseech thee, O heavenly Father, to grant us thine holy Spirit, to direct our petitions; that they may proceed from such a fervent minde, as may be agreeable to thy most blessed will. And seeing that our infirmities are able to do nothing without thy help, and that thou art not ignorant with how many and great temptations we poor wretches are on either side inclosed and compassed, let thy strength, O Lord, sustain our weakness, that we being defended with the force of thy grace, may be safely preserved against all assaults of Satan, who goeth about continually like a roaring lyon, seeking to devour us. Increase our faith, O mercifull Father, that we do not swerve at any time from thine heavenly word, but augment in us hope and love, with a carefull keeping of all thy commandments, that no hardness of heart, no hypocrisie, no conceit of the eyes, nor intisements of the world do draw us away from thine obedience. And seeing we live now in these most perillous times, let thy fatherly providence defend us against the violence of all our enemies, who do every way pursue us; but chiefly against the wicked rage & furious uproars of that Romish idol, enemy to thy Christ.

Furthermore, forasmuch as by thine holy Apostle we be taught to make our prayers and supplications for all men, we pray not only for our selves here present, but beseech thee also to reduce all such as be yet ignorant from the miserable captivity of blindness and error, to the pure understanding of thy heavenly truth, that we all with one consent, and unity of minde, may worship thee our only God and Saviour: and that all pastors, shepherds, and ministers to whom thou hast committed the dissemination of thine holy word, and charge of thy chosen people, may both in their life and doctrine be found faithfull, setting only before their eyes thy glory: and that by them all poor sheep which wander and go astray, may be gathered, and brought home to thy fold.

Moreover, because the hearts of rulers are in thine hands, we beseech thee to direct and govern the hearts of all kings, princes and magistrates, to whom thou hast committed the sword, especially, O Lord, according to our bounden duty, we beseech thee to maintain and defend the noble estate of our King and Queens most excellent Majestie, and their honourable counsel, with all the estates, and whole body of the common wealth: Let thy fatherly favour so govern their hearts, that they may in such manner exercise their offices, that thy religion

maybe purely maintained, manners reformed, and sin punished, according to the chiefe rule of thine holy word.

And for that we be all members of one mysticall body of Jesus Christ, we make our requests unto thee, O heavenly Father, for all such as are afflicted with any kind of crosse or tribulation, as war, plague, miserie, sickness, povertie, imprisonment, persecution, banishment, or any other kind of thy rods, whether it be grief of body, or quietnesse of minde: that it would please thee to give them patience and constancie till thou send them full deliverance from all their troubles.

And finally, O Lord God, most mercifull Father, we most humbly beseech thee to shew thy great mercies upon our brethren which are persecuted, cast in prison, and daily condemned to death for the testimony of thy truth. And though they be utterly destitute of all mens aid, yet let thy sweet comfort never depart from them: but inflame their hearts with thine holy Spirit, that they may boldly and cheerfully abide such tryall, as thy godly wisdom shall appoint: so that at length, as well by their death as by their life, the kingdom of thy Son Jesus Christ may encrease and shine through all the world. In whose name we make our humble petitions unto thee, as thou hast taught us, saying, *Our Father which art in Heaven, &c.*

**A** Almighty and everlasting God, vouchsafe we beseech thee, to grant us perfect continuance in the lively faith, augmenting the same in us daily, till we grow up to the full measure of our perfection in Christ, whereof we make our confession, saying, *I beleve in God the Father Almighty, &c.*



## A Prayer before the receiving of the Communion.

**O** Father of mercy, and God of all consolation, seeing all creatures do acknowledge and confesse thee to be as Governor and Lord, it becometh us who are the workmanship of thine own hands at all times to reverence and magnifie thy godly Majestie. First, for that thou hast created us to thine own image and similitude; but chiefly, because thou hast delivered us from the everlasting death and damnation, unto the which Satan drew mankind by the mean of sin, from the bondage whereof, neither man nor angel was able to make us free. But thou, O Lord,

rich

mercie, infinite in goodness, that  
our redemption to stand in this  
our welbelov'd Son, whom of very  
thou didst give to be made man like  
us in all things, sin excepted: that in  
body he might receive the whole pun-  
ishment of our transgression, by his death  
make satisfaction to thy justice, and by  
resurrection, to destroy him that was  
our death; and to bring againe life  
to the world, from which the whole off-  
spring of Adam most justly was exiled.

O Lord, we acknowledge, that no creature  
able to comprehend the length, the  
breadth, the deepe and height of that  
most excellent love, which moved thee  
to show mercie, where none was deserved:  
to promise and give life where death had  
the victorie, to receive us in thy  
bosom when we could do nothing but rebel  
against thy justice. O Lord, the blinde  
darknes of our corrupt nature will not suf-  
ficiently to weigh thy most ample  
mercy: yet nevertheless at the command-  
ment of Jesus Christ our Lord, we present  
ourselves to this thy table, which he hath  
set before us in remembrance of his death  
in this coming againe, to declare and wit-  
ness before the world, that by him alone  
we most acknowledge us thy children and  
that by him alone we have entrance  
to the throne of thy grace, that by him alone  
we are possessed to our spiritual kingdom,  
and drink at his table, with whom  
we have our conversation presently in hea-  
ven, by whom our bodies shal be raised  
again from the dust, and shall be placed  
with him in that endless joy, which thou  
hast prepared for thine  
elect before the foundations of the world  
were laid. And these most inestimable be-  
nefits we acknowledge and confesse to have  
received of thy free mercie and grace, by  
thy only Sonne Jesus Christ: For the  
wherefore, we thy congregation, move  
thee holy Spirit, render all thanks,  
praise, and glory, for ever and ever, Amen.

that I hath pleased thee of thy free mer-  
cie, to give us as miserable sinners, so  
excellent a gift and treasure, as to receive  
us into the fellowship and company of thy  
dear Son Jesus Christ our Lord, whom thou  
hast delivered to death for us, and hast re-  
given him unto us as a necessary food and  
nourishment unto everlasting life.

And now we beseech thee, O heavenly  
Father, to grant us this request, that thou  
never suffer us to become so unkind, as to  
forget so worthie benefits, but rather im-  
print and fasten them sure in our hearts,  
that we may grow and increase daily more  
and more in true faith, which continually  
is exercised in all manner of good works.  
And so much the rather, O Lord, comfort  
us in these perillous dayes, and rage of Sa-  
tan, that we may constantly stand and con-  
tinue in the confession of the same, to the  
advancement of thy glory, which we desire  
over all things, blessed for ever. So be it.



### A Prayer for the King and Queens Majestie, with their off-spring.

O Lord Jesus Christ, most high, most  
mighty, King of kings, Lord of lords,  
the onely ruler of Princes, the Father  
of the Fatherlesse, God on whose right hand sitting dost thou  
thy throne, behold all the dwelers upon  
the earth, with most lowly hearts we be-  
seech thee vouchsafe with favourable re-  
gard to behold our most gracious Sovereigns  
the King and Queens Majesties, and their  
Royall off-spring, replenish them with the  
grace of thy holy Spirit, that they  
may incline to thy will, and walk in the  
fear: Keep them from ignorance, through  
thy gift of true knowledge, and let them  
ledge abound in their royall honours, and  
them plentifully with heavenly gifts, and  
them in health and wealth long to live.  
Heap glorie and honour upon them, and  
them with the joy of thy countenance, and  
strengthen them, that they may resist  
and overcome all their and our foes, and  
dread and feared of all the enemies of  
Realmes, Amen.

### Thanksgiving after the Communion.

O mercifull Father, we render to  
thee all praise, thanks and glory, for

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